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UNCLE TOM'S CABIN:
OR,
LIFE AMONG THE LOWLY.

BY MRS. H. B. STOWE.

CHAPTER XXII.—*Henrique.*

About this time, St. Clare's brother Alfred, with his eldest son, a boy of twelve, spent a day or two with the family at the lake.

No sight could be more singular and beautiful than that of these twin brothers. Nature, instead of instituting resemblances between them, had made thom opposites on every point; yet a mysterious tie seemed to unite them in a closer friendship than ordinary.

They used to saunter, arm in arm, up and down the allies and walks of the garden. Augustine, with his blue oyes and golden hair, his ethereally flexible form and vivacious features; and Alfred, dark-eyod, with haughty Roman profile, firmly-knit limbs, and decided bearing. They were always abusing each other's opinions and practices, and yet never a whit the less absorbed in each other's society; in fact, the very contrariety seemed to unite them, like the attraction between opposite polos of the magnet.

Henrique, the eldest son of Alfred, was a noble, dark-eyed, princely boy, full of vivacity and spirit; and, from the first moment of introduction, seemed to be perfectly fascinated by the spirituelle graces of his cousin Evangeline.

Eva had a little pet pony of a snowy whiteness. It was easy as a cradle, and as gentle as its little mistress; and this pony was now brought up to the baok verandah by Tom, while a little mulatto boy of about thirteen led along a small black Arabian, which had just been imported, at a great expense, for Henrique.

Henrique had a boy's pride in his new possession, and as he advanced and took the reins out of the hands of his little groom, he looked carefully over him, and his brow darkened.

"What's this, Dodo, you little lazy dog; you haven't rubbed my horse down this morning."

"Yes, mass'r," said Dodo, submissively; "he got that dust on his own self."

"You rascal; shut your mouth!" said Henrique, violently raising his riding whip. "How dare you speak?"

The boy was a handsome, bright-cyed mulatto, of just Henrique's size, and his curling hair hung round a high, bold forehead. He had white blood in his veins, as could be seen by the quick flush in his check and the sparkle of his eye as he eagerly tried to speak.

"Mass'r Henrique!" he began.

Henrique struck him across the face with his riding whip, and, seizing one of his arms, forced him on to his knees, and beat him till he was out of breath.

"There, you impudent dog! Now will you learn not to answer back when I speak to you? Take the horse back and clean him properly. I'll teach you your place."

"Young mass'r," said Tom, "I specs what he was gwine to say was, that the horse would roll when he was bringing him up from the stable; he's so full of spirits, you know—that's the way he got that dirt on him; I looked to his cleaning."

"You hold your tongue till you're asked to speak," said Henrique, turning on his heel, and walking up the steps to speak to Eva, who stood in her riding dress.

"Dear cousin, I'm sorry this stupid fellow has kept you waiting," he said. "Let's sit down here on this seat till they come. What's the matter. cousin—you look sober?"

"How could you be so cruel and wicked to poor Dodo?" said Eva.

"Cruel! wicked!" said the boy, with unaffected surprise. "What do you mean, dear Eva?"

"I don't want you to call me dear Eva when you do so," said Eva.

"Dear cousin, you don't know Dodo; it's the only way to manage him, he's so full of lies and excuses. The only way is to put him down at once—not let him open his mouth—that's the way papa manages."

"But Uncle Tom said it was an accident, and he never tells what isn't true."

"He's an uncommon old nigger, then," said Henrique. "Dodo will lie as fast as he can speak."

"You frighten him into deceiving if you treat him so."

"Why, Eva, you've really taken such a fancy to Dodo that I shall be jealous."

"But you beat him, and he didn't deserve it."

"Oh, well, it may go for some time when he does, and don't get it. A few cuts never come amiss with Dodo—he's a regular spirit, I can tell you; but I won't beat him again before you if it troubles you."

Eva was not satisfied, but found it in vain to try to make her handsome cousin understand her feelings.

Dodo soon appeared with the horses.

"Well, Dodo, you've done pretty well this time," said his young master, with a more gracious air. "Come, now, and hold Miss Eva's horse while I put her on to the saddle."

Dodo came and stood by Eva's pony; his face was troubled; his eyes looked as if he had been crying.

Henrique, who valued himself on his gentlemanly adroitness in all matters of gallantry, soon had his fair cousin in the saddle, and, gathering the reins, placed them in her hands.

But Eva bent to the other side of the horse, where Dodo was standing, and said, as he relinquished the reins—"That's a good boy, Dodo; thank you."

Dodo looked up in amazement into the sweet young face; the blood rushed to his cheeks, and the tears to his eyes.

"Here, Dodo," said his master, imperiously.

Dodo sprang and held the horse, while his master mounted.

"There's a picayune for you to buy candy with, Dodo," said Henrique—go get some."

And Henrique cantered down the walk after Eva. Dodo stood looking after the two children. One had given him money, and one had given him what he wanted far more—a kind word, kindly spoken. Dodo had been only a few months away from his mother. His master had bought him at a slave warehouse, for his handsome face, to be a match to the handsome pony, and he was now getting his breaking in at the hands of his young master.

The scene of the beating had been witnessed by the two brothers St. Clare, from another part of the garden.

Augustine's cheek flushed, but he only observed, with his usual sarcastic carelessness—

"I suppose that's what we may call republican education, Alfred?"

"Henrique is a devil of a fellow when his blood's up," said Alfred, carelessly.

"I suppose you consider this an instructive practice for him," said Augustine, drily.

"I couldn't help it if I didn't. Henrique is a regular little tempest—his mother and I have given him up long ago. But, then, that Dodo is a perfect sprite—no amount of whipping can hurt him."

"And this by way of teaching Henrique the first verse of a republican's catechism, 'All men are born free and equal.'"

"Poh," said Alfred, "one of Tom Jefferson's pieces of French sentiment and humbug. It's perfectly ridiculous to have that going the rounds among us to this day."

"I think it is," said St. Clare, significantly.

"Because," said Alfred, "we can see plainly enough that all men are *not* born free, nor born equal; they are born anything else. For my part, I think half this republican talk sheer humbug; it is the educated, the intelligent, the wealthy, the refined, who ought to have equal rights, and not the canaille."

"If you can keep the canaille of that opinion," said Augustine; "they took their turn once in France."

"Of course they must be *kept down*—consistently, steadily—as I *should*," said Alfred, setting his foot hard down, as if he were standing on somebody.

"It makes a terrible slip when they get up," said Augustine, "in St. Domingo, for instance."

"Poh!" said Alfred, "we'll take care of that in this country. We must set our face against all this educating, elevating talk that is getting about now—the lower class must not be educated."

"That is past praying for," said Augustine; "educated they will be, and we have only to say how—our system is educating them in barbarism and brutality. We are breaking all humanizing ties, and making them brute beasts; and if they get the upper hand, such we shall find them."

"They never shall get the upper hand," said Alfred.

"That's right," said St. Clare, "put on the steam, fasten down the escape valve, and sit on it, and see where you'll land."

"Well," said Alfred, "we *will* see. I'm not afraid to sit on the escape valve, as long as the boilers are strong, and the machinery works well."

"The noblesse in Louis XV's time thought just so; and Austria and Pius IX think so now; and some pleasant morning you may all be caught up to meet each other in the air, *when the boilers burst*," said Augustine.

"*Dies declarabit*," said Alfred, laughing.

"I tell you," said Augustine, "if there is anything that is revealed with the strength of a Divine law in our times, it is that the masses are to rise, and the under class become the upper one."

"That's one of your Red Republican humbugs, Augustine. Why didn't you ever take to the stump; you'd make a famous stump orator. Well, I hope I shall be dead before this millennium of your greasy masses comes on."

"Greasy or not greasy, they will govern *you* when their time comes," said Augustine; "and they will be just such rulers as you make them. The French noblesse chose to have the people '*sans culottes*," and they had '*sans culotte*' governors to their heart's content. The people of Hayti"——

"Oh, come, Augustine; as if we hadn't had enough of that abominable, contemptible Hayti. The Haytiens were not Anglo-Saxons; if they had been, there would have been another story. The Anglo-Saxon is the dominant race of the world, and *is to be so*."

"Well, there is a pretty fair infusion of Anglo-Saxon blood among our slaves now," said Augustine. "There are plenty among them who have only enough of the African to give a sort of tropical warmth and fervor to our calculating firmness and foresight. If ever the San Domingo hour comes, Anglo-Saxon blood will lead on the day. Sons of white fathers, with all our haughty feelings burning in their veins, will not always be bought and sold and traded. They will rise, and raise with them their mother's race."

"Stuff! nonsense!"

"Well," said Augustine, "there goes an old saying to this effect, 'As it was in the days of Noah, so shall it be—they eat, they drank, they planted, they builded, and knew not till the flood came and took them.'"

"On the whole, Augustine, I think your talents might do for a circuit rider," said Alfred, laughing. "Never you fear for us: possession is our nine points. We've got the power. This subject race," said he, stamping firmly, "is down, and shall *stay* down. We have energy enough to manage our own powder."

"Sons trained like your Henrique will be grand guardians of your powder magazines," said Augustine; "so cool and self-possessed! The proverb says, 'They that cannot govern themselves cannot govern others.'"

"There is a trouble there," said Alfred, thoughtfully; "there's no doubt that our system is a difficult one to train children under. It gives too free scope to the passions altogether, which in our climate are hot enough. I find trouble with Henrique. The boy is generous and warm-hearted, but a perfect fire-cracker when excited. I believe I shall send him North for his education, where obedience is more fashionable, and where he will associate more with equals and less with dependents."

"Since training children is the staple work of the human race," said Augustine, "I should think it something of a consideration that our system does not work well there."

"It does not for some things!" said Alfred, "for others, again, it does. It makes boys manly and courageous; and the very vices of an abject race tend to strengthen in them the opposite virtues. I think Henrique now has a keener sense of the beauty of truth, from seeing lying and deception the universal badge of slavery."

"A Christian-like view of the subject, certainly," said Augustine.

"It's true, Christian-like or not, and is about as Christian-like as most other things in the world," said Alfred.

"That may be," said St. Clare.

"Well, there's no use in talking, Augustine. I believe we've been round and round this old track five hundred times, more or less. What do you say to a game of backgammon?"

The two brothers ran up the verandah steps, and were soon seated at a light bamboo stand, with the backgammon board between them. As they were setting their men, Alfred said—

"I tell you, Augustine, if I thought as you do, I should do something!"

"I dare say you would; you are one of the doing sort; but what?"

"Why, elevate your own servants for a specimen," said Alfred, with a half-scornful smile.

"You might as well set Mount Etna on them flat, and tell them to stand up under it, as tell me to elevate my servants under all the superincumbent mass of society upon them. One man can do nothing against the whole action of a community. Education, to do anything, must be a State education, or there must be enough agreed in it to make a current."

"You take the first throw," said Alfred, and the brothers were soon lost in the game, and heard no more till the scraping of horses feet was heard under the verandah.

"There come the children," said Augustine, rising. Look here, Alf! Did you ever see anything so beautiful?" And in truth it *was* a beautiful sight. Henrique, with his bold brow and dark, glossy curls and glowing cheek, was laughing gaily, as he bent towards his fair cousin as they came on. She was dressed in a blue riding dress, with a cap of the same color. Exercise had given a brilliant hue to her cheeks, and heightened the effect of her singularly transparent skin and golden hair.

Good heavens, what perfectly dazzling beauty!" said Alfred. "I tell you, Auguste, won't she make some hearts ache one of these days!"

"She will, too truly; God knows I'm afraid so," said St. Clare, in a tone of sudden bitterness, as he hurried down to take her off her horse.

"Eva, darling! you're not much tired?" he said, as he clasped her in his arms.

"No, papa," said the child; but her short, hard breathing alarmed her father. "How could you ride so fast, dear—you know it's bad for you."

"I felt so well, papa, and liked it so much, I forgot."

St. Clare carried her in his arms into the parlor, and laid her on the sofa.

"Henrique, you must be careful of Eva," said he; "you mustn't ride fast with her."

"I'll take her under my care," said Henrique, seating himself by the sofa, and taking Eva's hand.

Eva soon found herself much better. Her father and uncle resumed their game, and the children were left together.

"Do you know, Eva, I'm so sorry papa is only going to stay two days here, and then I shan't see you again for ever so long. If I stay with you, I'd try to be good, and not be cross to Dodo, and so on. I don't mean to treat Dodo ill, but you know I've got such a quick temper. I'm not really bad to him, though. I give him a picayune now and then, and you see he dresses well. I think, on the whole, Dodo's pretty well off."

"Would you think you were well off, if there were not one creature in the world near you to love you?"

"I? Well, of course not."

"And you have taken Dodo away from all the friends he ever had; and now he has not a creature to love him—nobody can be good that way."

"Well, I can't help it, as I know of. I can't get his mother, and I can't love him myself, nor anybody else, as I know of."

"Why can't you?" said Eva.

"*Love* Dodo! Why, Eva, you wouldn't have me! I may like him well enough; but you don't love your servants."

"I do indeed."

"How odd!"

"Don't the Bible say we must love everybody?"

"Oh, the Bible! To be sure, it says a great many such things; but then nobody ever thinks of doing them—you know, Eva, nobody does."

Eva did not speak; her eyes were fixed and thoughtful for a few moments.

"At any rate," she said, "dear cousin, do love poor Dodo, and be kind to him for my sake."

"I could love anything for your sake, dear cousin; for I really think you are the loveliest creature that I ever saw." And Henrique spoke with an earnestness that flushed his handsome face. Eva received it with perfect simplicity, without even a change of feature; merely saying, "I'm glad you feel so, dear Henrique. I hope you will remember."

The dinner-bell put an end to the interview.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Two days after this, Alfred St. Clare and Augustine parted; and Eva, who had been stimulated, by the society of her young cousin, to exertions beyond her strength, began to fail rapidly. St. Clare was at last willing to call in medical advice—a thing from which he had always shrunk, because it was the admission of an unwelcome truth.

But for a day or two Eva was so unwell as to be confined to the house, and the doctor was called.

Marie St. Clare had taken no notice of the child's gradually decaying health and strength, because she was completely absorbed in studying out two or three new forms of disease to which she believed she herself was a victim. It was the first principle of Marie's belief that nobody ever was or could be so great a sufferer as *herself*—and therefore she always repelled quite indignantly any suggestion that any one around her could be sick. She was always sure, in such a case, that it was nothing but laziness, or want of energy; and that if they had had the suffering *she* had, they would soon know the difference.

Miss Ophelia had several times tried to awaken her maternal fears about Eva, but to no avail.

"I don't see as anything ails the child," she would say; "she runs about, and plays."

"But she has a cough."

"Cough! you don't need to tell *me* about a cough. I've always been subject to a cough all my days. When I was of Eva's age, they thought I was in a consumption. Night after night, Mammy used to sit up with me. Oh! Eva's cough is not anything."

"But she gets weak, and is short-breathed."

"La! I've had that years and years; it's only a nervous affection."

"But she sweats so, nights."

"Well, I have, these ten years. Very often, night after night, my clothes will be wringing wet. There won't be a dry thread in my night-clothes, and the sheets will be so that Mammy has to hang them up to dry! Eva doesn't sweat anything like that!"

Miss Ophelia shut her mouth for a season. But now that Eva was fairly and visibly prostrated, and a doctor called, Marie all on a sudden took a new turn.

"She knew it," she said; "she always felt it, that she was destined to be the most miserable of mothers. Here she was, with her wretched health, and her only darling child going down to the grave before her eyes"—and Marie routed up Mammy, nights, and rumpussed and scolded with more energy than ever all day, on the strength of this new misery.

"My dear Marie, don't talk so," said St. Clare. "You ought not to give up the case so at once."

"You have not a mother's feelings, St. Clare! You never could understand me! you don't now."

"But don't talk so, as if it were a gone case."

"I can't take it as indifferently as you can, St. Clare. If *you* don't feel when your only child is in this alarming state, *I* do. It's a blow too much for me, with all I was bearing before."

"It's true," said St. Clare, "that Eva is very delicate, *that* I always knew; and that she has grown so rapidly as to exhaust her strength; and that her situation is critical. But just now she is only prostrated by the heat of the weather, and by the excitement of her cousin's visit, and the exertions she made. The physician says there is room for hope."

"Well, of course, if you can look on the bright side, pray do—its a mercy if people haven't sensitive feelings in this world. I am sure I wish I didn't feel as I do—it only makes me completely wretched! I wish I *could* be as easy as the rest of you!"

And the "rest of them" had good reason to breathe the same prayer, for Marie paraded her new misery as the reason and apology for all sorts of inflictions on every one about her. Every word that was spoken by anybody, everything that was done or was not done everywhere, was only a new proof that she was surrounded by hard-hearted, insensible beings, who were unmindful of her peculiar sorrows. Poor Eva heard some of these speeches, and nearly cried her little eyes out in pity for her mamma, and in sorrow that she should make her so much distress.

In a week or two, there was a great improvement of symptoms—one of those deceitful lulls, by which her inexorable disease so often beguiles the anxious heart, even on the verge of the grave. Eva's step was again in the garden—in the balconies—she played and laughed again—and her father, in a transport, declared that they should soon have her as hearty as anybody. Miss Ophelia and the physician alone felt no encouragement from this illusive truce. There was one other heart, too, that felt the same certainty, and that was the little heart of Eva. What is it that sometimes speaks in the soul so calmly, so clearly, that its earthly time is short? Is it the secret instinct of decaying nature, or the soul's impulsive throb, as immortality draws on? Be it what it may, it rested in the heart of Eva, a calm, sweet prophetic certainty that Heaven was near—calm as the light of sunset, sweet as the bright stillness of autumn, there her little heart reposed, only troubled by sorrow for those who loved her so dearly.

For the child, though nursed so tenderly, and though life was unfolding before her with every brightness that love and wealth could give, had no regret for herself in dying.

In that book which she and her simple old friend had read so much together, she had seen and taken to her young heart the image of one who loved the little child; and as she gazed and mused, He had ceased to be an image and a picture of the distant past, and come to be a living, all-surrounding reality. His love enfolded her childish heart with more than mortal tenderness, and it was to Him, she said, she was going, and to His home.

But her heart yearned with sad tenderness for all that she was to leave behind. Her father most—for Eva, though she never distinctly thought so, had an instinctive perception that she was more in his heart than any other. She loved her mother because she was so loving a creature, and all the selfishness that she had seen in her only saddened and perplexed her; for she had a child's implicit trust that her mother could not do wrong. There was something about her that Eva never could make out; and she always smoothod it over with thinking that, after all, it was mamma, and she loved her very dearly indeed.

"She felt, too, for those fond, faithful servants to whom she was as daylight and sunshine. Children do not usually generalize, hut Eva was an uncommonly mature child, and the things that she had witnessed of the evils of the system under which they were living had fallen one by one into the depths of her thoughtful, pondering heart. She had vague longings to do something for them—to bless and save not only them, but all in their condition—longings that contrasted sadly with the feebleness of the little frame.

"Uncle Tom," she said one day, when she was reading to her friend, "I can understand why Jesus *wanted* to die for us."

"Why, Miss Eva?"

"Because I've felt so, too."

"What is it, Miss Eva—I don't understand?"

"I can't tell you; but when I saw those poor creatures on the hoat, you know, when you came up and I—some had lost their mothers, and some their husbands, and some mothers cried for their little children—and when I heard about Poor Prue—oh, wasn't that dreadful!—and a great many other times, I've felt that I would be glad to die, if my dying could stop all this misery. I *would die* for them, Tom, if I could," said the child, earnestly, laying her little thin hand on his."

Tom looked at the child with awe; and when she, hearing her father's voice, glided away, he wiped his eyes many times, as he looked after her.

"It's jest no use tryin to keep Miss Eva here," he said to Mammy, whem he met a moment after. "She's got the Lord's mark in her forehead."

"Ah, yes, yes," said Mammy, raising her hands; "I've allers said so. She wasn't never like a child that's to live—there was allers something deep in her eyes. I've told missis so many the time; it's a comin true—we all sees it—dear, little, blessed lamb!"

Eva came tripping up the verandah steps to her father. It was late in the afternoon, and the rays of the sun formed a kind of glory behind her, as she came forward in her white dress, with her golden hair and glowing cheeks, her eyes unnaturally bright with the slow fever that burned in her veins.

St. Clare had called her to show a statuette that he had been buying for her, but her appearance as she came on impressed him suddenly and painfully. There is a kind of beauty so intense, yet so fragile, that we cannot bear to look at it. Her father folded her suddenly in his arms, and almost forgot what he was going to tell her.

"Eva, dear, you are better now-a-days, are you not?"

"Papa," said Eva, with sudden firmness, "I've had things I wanted to say to you a great while. I want to say them now, before I get weaker."

St. Clare trembled as Eva seated herself in his lap; she laid her head on his bosom, and said—

"It's all no use, papa, to keep it to myself any longer. The time is coming that I am going to leave you. I am going, and never to come back;" and Eva sobbed.

"Oh, now, my dear little Eva," said St. Clare, trembling as he spoke, but speaking cheerfully, "you've got nervous and low-spirited; you mustn't indulge such gloomy thoughts. See here. I've bought a statuette for you."

"No, papa," said Eva, putting it gently away, "don't deceive yourself—I am *not* any better, I know it perfectly well, and I am going before long. I am not nervous—I am not low-spirited. If it were not for you, papa, and my friends, I should be perfectly happy. I want to go—I long to go."

"Why, dear child, what has made your poor little heart so sad? You have had everything to make you happy that could be given you."

"I had rather be in heaven; though, only for my friends' sake, I would be willing to live. There are a great many things here that make me sad, that seem dreadful to me; I had rather be there; but I don't want to leave you—it almost breaks my heart."

"What makes you sad and seems dreadful, Eva?"

"Oh, things that are done, and done all the time. I feel sad for our poor people—they love me dearly, and they are all good and kind to me. I wish, papa, they were all *free*."

"Why, Eva, child, don't you think they are well enough off now?"

"Oh, but papa, if anything should happen to you, what would become of them! There are very few men like you, papa. Uncle Alfred isn't like you, and mamma isn't; and then think of poor old Prue's owners. What horrid things people do, and can do!" and Eva shuddered.

"My dear child, you are too sensitive. I'm sorry I ever let you hear such stories."

"Oh, that's what troubles me, papa. You want me to live so happy, and never to have any pain—never suffer anything, not even hear a sad story, when other poor creatures have nothing but pain and sorrow all their lives; it seems selfish. I ought to know such things, I ought to feel about them! Such things always sunk into my heart; they went down deep; I've thought and thought about them. Papa, isn't there any way to have all slaves made free?"

"That's a difficult question, dearest. There's no doubt that this way is a very bad one; a great many people think so; I do myself. I heartily wish that there were not a slave in the land; but then I don't know what is to be done about it!"

"Papa, you are such a good man, and so noble, and kind, and you always have a way of saying things that is so pleasant, couldn't you go all round and try to persuade people to do right about this? When I am dead, papa, then you will think of me, and do it for my sake. I would do it if I could."

"When you are dead, Eva," said St. Clare, passionately. "Oh, child, don't talk to me so! You are all I have on earth."

"Poor old Prue's child was all she had—and yet she had to hear it crying, and she couldn't help it. Papa, these poor creatures love their children as much as you do me. Oh! do something for them—there's poor Mammy loves her children; I've seen her cry when she talked about them. And Tom loves his children; and it's dreadful, papa, that such things are happening all the time."

"There, there, darling," said St. Clare, soothingly; "only don't distress yourself, and don't talk of dying, and I will do anything you wish."

"And promise me, dear father, that Tom shall have his freedom as soon as"—she stopped, and said, in a hesitating tone—"as I am gone."

"Yes, dear, I will do anything in the world—anything you could ask me to."

"Dear papa," said the child, laying her burning cheek against his, "how I wish we could go together!"

"Where, dearest?" said St. Clare.

"To our Saviour's home; it's so sweet and peaceful there—it is all so loving there!" The child spoke unconsciously, as of a place where she had often been. "Don't you want to go, papa?" she said.

St. Clare drew her closer to him, but was silent.

"You will come to me," said the child, speaking in a voice of calm certainty which she often used unconsciously.

"I shall come after you. I shall not forget you."

The shadows of the solemn evening closed round them deeper and deeper, as St. Clare sat silently holding the little frail form to his bosom. He saw no more the deep eyes, but the voice came over him, as a spirit voice, and, as in a sort of judgment vision, his whole past life rose in a moment before his eyes—his mother's prayers and hymns—his own early yearnings and aspirings for good—and between them and this hour years of worldliness and skepticism, and what man calls respectable living. We can think *much*, very much, in a moment. St. Clare saw and felt many things, but spoke nothing; and as it grew darker, he took his child to her bed-room, and, when she was prepared for rest, he sent away the attendants, and rocked her in his arms, and sung to her till she was asleep.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

For the National Era.

DEAR DOCTOR BAILEY: I have pleasure in offering you the following poem, by a friend, who is too much inclined to wrap his gift of song in a napkin, and lay it away on a shelf. I am confident that you will agree with me in thinking this a strong and stirring lyric.

Yours, GRACE GREENWOOD.

INVOCATION.

Men of the North! amidst the graves
Of your great sires, kneel down like slaves,
To stronger chains and heavier yoke
Than those their rebel valor broke;
And where'er flashed their standard-sheet,
And rang their shot and clanged their steel,
And Freedom's foes to earth were beat,
There, too, in craven suppliance kneel!

Aye, kneel; for hark! from Southern skies,
Hear ye the impious mandate rise—
"Yield, Northern hinds, to Slavery's sway;
The scourge for those who disobey!
Shall such as *ye* presume to stand
When such as we command to bow?
Ye've Slavery's badge, the toil-worn hand—
Take, then, its brand upon your brow!"

And o'er each Northern hill and plain,
From Western wilds to Eastern main,
E'en where Niagara, wild and strong,
Lifts up all Nature's freedom song,
Base Northern satraps help to swell
The insulting mandate, till the call
Out-peals old Independence bell,
And echoes from old Faneuil Hall.

Then where the sacred fires disclose
The graves wherein your sires repose,
And Freedom's vestals vigils keep
Where Hancock, Adams, Franklin, sleep;
And where undying fame surrounds
With glory's ever fadeless sheen,
And shades with laurel-bowers the mounds
Of Warren, Stark, Wayne, Putnam, Green;

And on each field whence heavenward rose
Their shout o'er Freedom's vanquished foes—
At Lexington, at Bennington,
Where Stoney Point was stormed and won,
Around the base of Bunker's tower,
On Princeton's, Saratoga's plain;
Submit ye to the Southron's power,
Stoop to his yoke and clank his chain!

To the Editor of the National Era:

In a late number of your paper, dated December 19th, 1850, a correspondent doubts a certain statement of a former correspondent, respecting the keys of heaven being committed to the officers of the Presbyterian Church, "by virtue whereof they have power to admit men into heaven, or exclude them from it, and closes his remarks in the language following: "The Presbyterian Church, as a body, is in all conscience bad enough, without having anything so Popish laid to its charge as the despotic admission of men into heaven, or exclusion from it, by arbitrary church officers." A plain statement of facts may throw some light upon this controversy:

A few years since, the Presbyterian Church of Yates, Orleans county, New York, by her officers, denied me the privilege of reading a few passages of Scripture. to prove to them that Slavery violates every command in the Decalogue. The consequence on my part was, a refusal to celebrate with them the Lord's Supper. For this I was censured, and actually cut off from that body.*

In the letter of excommunication, which is now before me, signed by the Moderator and members of the session, they say: "We solemnly appeal to the Great Jehovah, for the purity of our motives, and the correctness of our decision, in obedience to His laws; in full confidence that what WE *have thus bound on* EARTH, *will be bound in* HEAVEN!"

I am, dear sir, yours, with respect,
AARON THOMPSON.

Ridgway, October 22, 1851.

* The Church, however, wished me to take a letter of recommendation, which I refused; it being inconsistent, in my opinion, to receive such a letter from a corrupt church.

KOSSUTH.

The editor of the *New York Tribune*, with other gentlemen of the press, hastened on board of the Mississippi, to investigate the recent charges made against this great Hungarian. We give the following extracts from the *Tribune's* statement:

Captain Long was not on board, but upon careful inquiry we learned from Surgeon Blackwell and other officers that *all the material statements of the real or pretended attaché are utterly false*, as are the stories generally of difficulty between Kossuth and the officers. These stories have not the remotest foundation in truth. In the whole of Kossuth's intercourse with the officers and men of the Mississippi, he was modest, cordial, gentlemanly, obliging, and is esteemed by them all in the highest degree; not one word of dispute, not one conflict of views, not one disrespectful or uncourteous act, occurred while they were together.

When Kossuth and his companions came in sight of the Mississippi, Captain Long sent aboard the little Turkish propeller an officer, who returned and reported the arrival of the exiles. Captain Long then went to meet them, drew up his men, and received them in a becoming manner, as the especial guests of the nation and of the ship. The Mississippi was put up in the best possible order for their comfort, Kossuth and his family having a large state room fitted up particularly for them. So cordial were the feelings of friendship and respect between the exiles and the officers of the ship, that they united in most instances in a single mess, where good feeling and mutual kindness were always prevalent.

It is utterly false that Kossuth ever expressed a desire to stop at various ports in the Mediterranean. He did intend to stop at Marseilles, in order to go to England, and rejoin the Mississippi at Gibraltar, and this intention was made known as soon as he came on board. He never desired to land at Smyrna, and it was not on his account that the ship went to Spezzia. At that place Captain Long stopped by order of the Commodore. Of course the people flocked to see Kossuth, cheered him, and otherwise manifested their feelings, to all of which he responded in an unexceptionable manner. So much for the incendiary effort at this little place.

On arriving at Marseilles, Kossuth asked to go through France, as fast as the most rapid mode of travel would take him. This request was telegraphed to Paris, and a flat denial was sent back. Everybody was surprised; the people were greatly excited; they surrounded the frigate, as she lay in the new harbor, in myriads, singing the Marseillaise and other republican songs, cheering the United States, bearing the stars and stripes surmounted by a wreath of immortelles, and in every way testifying their joy that the exiles were under the protection of a nation that was in fact, as well as in name, a Republic. But Kossuth did and said very little under the circumstances; he acknowledged these compliments as a man should do; expressed his undying love for his own country, and his sympathy with freedom everywhere.

* * * * * * *

When Kossuth found that he would not be allowed to go through France, he concluded to go to Gibraltar, and thence to England, as he did. When he left the Mississippi, he was honored with the attendance of the whole ship's company; he made a short address, and shook them all by the hand; and so great was the esteem in which he was held, that scarcely one of the hardy seamen could refrain from tears. As he went off in the boat toward the British packet, three hearty, spontaneous cheers were given by the entire assembly on the decks of the Mississippi.

It was thus that Louis Kossuth left the United States steam frigate Mississippi, carrying with him the warm good feelings of every officer and seaman, cheered to the last by the voluntary homage of admiring hearts, and leaving no "word which, dying, he could wish to blot" in all his intercourse with the representatives of our Government.

LETTER OF KOSSUTH TO THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK.

U. S. STEAM FRIGATE MISSISSIPPI,
Bay of Gibraltar, Oct. 14, 1851.

SIR: The United States ordered the steam frigate Mississippi to conduct me out of my prison to freedom, and by freedom to life, because to activity.

I hailed this generous resolution as the greatest honor which a man can meet. I hailed it as a ray of hope and consolation to my down-trodden, to my bleeding but still not broken native land. I hailed it as a highly encouraging manifestation of your glorious people's sympathy to that principle which was and will ever be the aim of all the endeavors of all my life.

And when, with the noble-minded consentment of the Sultan, I stepped on board the Mississippi frigate, once more free, because under your glorious flag—heard the warm, generous welcoming cheer of the officers and crew—these frank, loyal, gallant men, the true representatives of American freedom, American greatness, American generosity, I could not forbear to have the impression that the spirit of America's young giant has shouted over the waves to Old Europe's oppressed nations, "Don't despair; here is a brother's powerful hand to your aid!" These being my sentiments, you can judge by them, sir, how fervently I must have wished to have the honor to be conducted, by this very frigate, to the United States.

But I know that the sympathy of the United States is not given to any man in the world for his own sake, but for the principles' sake that he represents. And so I felt convinced that I would prove unworthy to this sympathy, (this highest treasure of my life,) should I neglect for a single moment the duties which Divine Providence has assigned to me; should I neglect to provide according to the exigences of circumstances for the interest of yonder cause, which the glorious Republic of the United States honored with its approbation and its sympathy.

It became, therefore, an imperious duty of honor and conscience to me not to leave Europe without arranging my public and private affairs, and carefully providing against any harm to the sacred aim of my life, for that time which I shall have to enjoy the honor of the hospitality of your glorious land.

So the most imperious duties of a patriot, a father, and a man, impose upon me the necessity to stop for a few days in England before I continue my passage to the United States.

Com. Morgan, at Spezzia, and afterward Capt. Long, of the Mississippi, here, did, with the noble kindness of a true American heart, appreciate the motives of this necessity, and generously consented to wait with the Mississippi in the Bay of Gibraltar for my return from England with the packet-boat which leaves Southampton on the 27th inst.

But the Government of the French "Republic," (not the French nation, but its present Government,) refused to grant me permission to pass rapidly through France, by which passage I might have spared time and sufferings to my wife and children. And now the first means of conveyance to England I can avail myself of is only a packet-boat, expected to-morrow to arrive from the Orient, and this, too, making 11 days to England from here.

On the other hand, Capt. Long informs me that any longer delay here would render not only my associates, but also the officers and crew of the Mississippi, liable in approaching the coast of the United States at a late season to many sufferings, by having to endure excessively severe cold and stormy weather.

So considering, on the one side, that the most sacred duties force me not to leave Europe for some time, before providing for my affairs in England, and considering on the other side that only staying eight or ten days in England, it were entirely impossible to join again the Mississippi here before the 18th of November, so that of course we could only arrive in the second half of December on your hospitable shores, it became absolutely a duty of honor to me not to cause any augmentation in the hardships and sufferings to the officers and crew of this ship, and not to embarrass them in their public service, as also to alleviate my own associates in their passage to the United States.

These are the motives, sir, which deprive me of the honor to be conducted to your glorious shores on board the Mississippi frigate, but I feel consoled at the idea that in adopting such a course, I not only have relieved those who are on board the Mississippi from some sufferings, but myself also will have the high satisfaction an entire month sooner to enjoy the happiness of landing at New York, as I am decided to leave England on board of that steamer which leaves Liverpool on the 7th November for New York.

Having had the inestimable pleasure to read reported in the public papers that the city of New York resolved to honor, with a generous reception and hospitality in my undeserving person, the cause and principles I represent, I regard it to be my duty respectfully to inform you, sir, and by your kind interference the generous city of New York, about these accidents, and about my intention to leave Liverpool for your city on the 7th November.

I confidently hope that the people and Government of the United States will appreciate my motives, and approve the course I was bound to adopt.

Let me hope, also, sir, that I might nothing have lost by the imperious necessity of this course from you and your people's sympathies, which, though conscious not to have merited, I consider the greatest honor of my life, the highest reward for my sufferings, and the most honoring encouragement steadily to go on toward that noble aim which the people of the United States has sanctioned and sanctified by its sympathy.

Be pleased, sir, to accept the expression of my highest regards, lasting gratitude, and most distingushed consideration, with which I have the honor to be your most obsequious servant,

KOSSUTH.

To his Honor A. C. Kingsland,
Mayor of the City of New York.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

"We have been informed," says the New York *Herald*, "upon high authority, that a treaty from his Majesty Kamehameha the Second, King of the Sandwich Islands, proposing the annexation of those islands to the United States, has been transmitted to the Government at Washington, and is now among the files of the State Department."

If there be truth in the rumor referred to in the *Herald*, a question of great importance is submitted to the Government, and one which should be considered in reference to the welfare of that interesting group of Islands, so recently gathered into the Christian family, as well as to our own. The *Herald* presents, in a clear and strong light, the high advantages which must result to our commerce from the sovereignty of those Islands:

"Scarcely a ship, national or commercial, passing to the northern whaling ground, or returning; or passing across to Asia from any point of the long-extended coast of the Pacific, from Bhering's Straits down to Cape Horn; or passing between any of the Atlantic ports of North and South America, and China—scarcely a ship in all this vast amount of trade and navigation that does not stop at Honolulu for fresh water and supplies. There is scarcely a sailor who has crossed the Pacific Ocean that has not put into this royal harbor of King Kamehameha. The commercial statistics of these islands, in proportion to population, abundantly prove that in a commercial view their value is inestimable to the Pacific trade.

"But if the value of these islands to the commerce of the Pacific Ocean is now so great, what must it be ten years hence, when regular lines of steamers will be running from San Francisco and Panama, across to China? What may we not expect from that island continent Australia, should its gold mines turn out as rich and extensive as the first reports indicate? Will she not require several lines of steamers to the ports of the Pacific, and will they not be there as soon as trade and travel shall demand them? They will. It is impossible, then, to put too high an estimate on the value of the Sandwich Islands as a half way house of commerce in time of peace, and as a commanding military station in the Pacific in times of war. The sovereignty over them, if possessed by the United States, would supply a very essential desideratum to the commercial supremacy of the Pacific."

MR. CALHOUN—HIS POSTHUMOUS WORK.

A volume of the expected work of Mr. Calhoun has made its appearance. The following is an extract from it, in which he develops his plan of amending the Constitution in order to secure additional guaranties to the South:

"How the Constitution could best be modified, so as to effect the object, can only be authoritatively determined by the amending power. It may be done in various ways. Among others, it might be effected through *a reorganization of the Executive department; so that its powers, instead of being vested, as they now are, in a single officer, should be vested in two;* to be so elected as that the two should be constituted *the special organs and representatives of the respective sections in the Executive department of the Government, and requiring each to approve all the acts of Congress before they shall become laws.* One might be charged with the administration of matters connected with the foreign relations of the country; and the other of such as were connected with its domestic institutions; the selection to be decided by lot. It would thus effect, more simply, what was intended by the original provisions of the Constitution, in giving to one of the majorities composing the Government a decided preponderance in the Electoral College, and to the other majority a still more decided influence in the eventual choice—in case the College failed to elect a President. It was intended to effect an equilibrium between the larger and smaller States in this department; but which, in practice, has entirely failed, and, by its failure, done much to disturb the whole system, and to bring about the present dangerous state of things.

"Indeed, it may be doubted whether the framers of the Constitution did not commit a great mistake in constituting a single instead of a plural Executive. Nay, it may even be doubted whether a single Chief Magistrate, invested with all the powers properly appertaining to the Executive department of the Government, as is the President, is compatible with the permanence of a popular Government, especially in a wealthy and populous community, with a large revenue, and a numerous body of officers and employees. Certain it is that there is no instance of a popular Government, so constituted, which has long endured. Even ours, thus far, furnishes no evidence in its favor, and not a little against it; for to it the present disturbance and dangerous state of things, which threatens the country with monarchy or disunion, may be justly attributed. On the other hand, the two most distinguished constitutional Governments of antiquity, both in respect to permanence and power, had a dual Executive. I refer to those of Sparta and of Rome. The former had two hereditary, and the latter two elective chief magistrates. It is true that England, from which ours in this respect is copied, has a single hereditary head of the Executive department of her Government; but it is not less true that she has had many and arduous struggles to prevent her Chief Magistrate from becoming absolute; and that, to guard against it effectually, she was finally compelled to divest him substantially of the power of administering the Government, by transferring it practically to a cabinet of responsible ministers, who, by established custom, cannot hold office unless supported by a majority of the two Houses of Parliament. She has thus avoided the danger of the Chief Magistrate becoming absolute, and contrived to unite, substantially, a single with a plural Executive, in constituting that department of her Government. We have no such guard, and can have none such, without an entire change in the character of our Government; and her example of course furnishes no evidence in favor of a single Chief Magistrate in a popular form of Government like ours, while the examples of former times, and our own thus far, furnish strong evidence against it.

"But it is objected that a plural Executive necessarily leads to intrigue and discord among its members, and that it is inconsistent with prompt and efficient action. This may be true when they are all elected by the same constituency; and may be a good reason, where this is the case, for preferring a single Executive, with all its objections, to a plural Executive. But the case is very different where they are elected by different constituencies, having conflicting and hostile interests; as would be the fact in the case under consideration. Here the two would have to act concurringly in approving the acts of Congress, and separately in the sphere of their respective departments. The effect, in the latter case, would be to retain all the advantages of a single Executive, as far as the administration of the laws were concerned; and, in the former, to insure harmony and concord between the two sections, and, through them, in the Government. For, as no act of Congress could become a law without the assent of the Chief Magistrates representing both sections, each, in the elections, would choose th candidate who, in addition to being faithful to its interests, would best command the esteem and confidence of the other section. And thus the Presidential elections, instead of dividing the Union into hostile geographical parties, the stronger struggling to enlarge its powers, and the weaker to defend its rights—as is now the case—would become the means of restoring harmony and concord to the country and the Government. It would make the Union a Union in truth; a bond of mutual affection and brotherhood; and not a mere connection used by the stronger as the instrument of dominion and aggrandizement, and submitted to by the weaker only from the lingering remains of former attachment, and the fading hope of being able to restore the Government to what it was originally intended to be, a blessing to all.

"Such is the disease, and such the character of *the only remedy which can reach it.* In conclusion, there remains to be considered the practical question, Shall it be applied? Shall the only power which can apply it be invoked for the purpose?

"The responsibility of answering this solemn question rests on the States composing the stronger section," &c.

PROPOSED INSURRECTION IN EUROPE.

It is said that a bold and determined step has just been taken by Mazzini and his associates—the acknowledged heads of the Republican party of Italy—in issuing a proclamation which gives open warning of another general revolution in Europe. This proclamation, which is signed by Giuseppe, Mazzini, A. Saffi, and M. Monteichi, is dated at London, September 30, and was published in a journal at Genoa, October 14—Sardinia being the only place, they say, in which the printing press is free. It calls upon Italians to be prepared for a simultaneous insurrection, and prescribes the principles and rules of proceeding in the first stages of the movement—states that a society called the "Friends of Liberty," has been founded in England, to collect contributions and to promote triumph by the press, public meetings, parliamentary action, and all other conscientious means.—*N. Y. Observer.*

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1851.

☞ Somebody in South Hero, Vermont, sent two dollars for the *Friend of Youth* and a poem for the *Era*, but no names. Will he please say who he is, and to whom he wishes the *Friend of Youth* sent?

OUR CIRCULAR, &c.

On the first we despatched a special circular to our friends who are recognised as special agents for the *Era*. In last week's *Era* we enclosed a general circular, calling the attention of subscribers to the necessity of renewing their subscriptions, and asking them to send us new names.

We hope the contents of these letters have been duly noted. Already we are receiving hearty responses to them. The following, as being the first of importance received, we publish, to show how the thing can be done:

"Hoping your agents may get you at least as many subscribers as I have done. . . . . If so, your list will be increased between seven and eight thousand subscribers. This can be done by a little exertion. Enclosed please find forty-two dollars, for which send one copy of the *Era* to each of the following names," &c.

This comes from Norristown, Pennsylvania. Those Treason trials will multiply anti-slavery men. Be sure of that.

THE FRIEND OF YOUTH.

The first number of the third volume of the *Friend of Youth* was issued in the beginning of this month. It commences the new volume with the most favorable auspices. Its friends have multipled, and its influence has increased. Its columns are filled for the most part with original contributions from accomplished writers, paid for their services.

The number before us contains, "Amusements for Boys," by Aunt Fanny; "Bring Flowers," a Poem, by Miss Mary Townsend; "The Old House and the New House," by Mary Irving; "History of Lord Selkirk's Settlement," by S. G. Wright; "Little Things," a Poem, by Frances D. Gage; "The Squirrels of Franklin Square," by Aunt Dora; "Bessie," by Miss Phœbe Carey; besides several editorials, and a variety of selections.

We trust our friends, in renewing their subscriptions for the *Era*, will not overlook the claims of young folk. Specimen numbers of the *Friend of Youth* will be sent to those who may request them.

The terms are—fifty cents a year, or 5 copies for $2, or 12 copies for $4.

SPEECH OF CASSIUS M. CLAY.

Inadvertently we omitted to call attention to the speech of C. M. Clay, reported for the *Era*, and the first portion of which appeared in our columns last week. It is what might be expected from such a man—earnest, able, bold, and uncompromising. The closing part may be found on the fourth page of this week's paper.

ELECTIONS.

Maryland.—The late election in Maryland resulted in the choice of the Democratic candidates on the State ticket, as follows:

Thomas, for Comptroller of Treasury, received a majority over Morgan of 1,718 votes; Murray, for Commissioner of Land Office, over Brewer, 1,299; Stewart, for Lottery Commissioner, over Hicks, 3,870.

Massachusetts.—The full vote for Governor is as follows:

1851.	
Winthrop, (Whig)	64,589
Boutwell, (Dem.)	43,915
Palfrey, (Free Soil)	28,599
Scattering	127
1850.	
Briggs, (Whig)	56,878
Boutwell, (Dem.)	36,023
Phillips, (Free Soil)	27,636

The election for Governor will of course go to the Legislature, which will probably have a Coalition majority in both branches. Of the 86 towns in which no choice has been made, the Whigs, says the *Commonwealth*, have majorities in only 16. Last year those towns returned 77 Coalitionists and 22 Whigs. From present appearances, Mr. Sumner will be sustained by a Legislature in harmony with his position on the question of slavery. The *Union* rejoices over the defeat of the Whigs, though it wishes not to be understood as approving of local coalitions.

New York.—The contest in New York is almost a drawn battle. The following are the official majorities on the State ticket:

Comptroller, John C. Wright, Dem., 483; Secretary of State, H. S. Randall, Dem., 1,420; Attorney General, Levi Chatfield, Dem., 340; Engineer and Surveyor, W. J. McAlpine, Dem., 2,390; Treasurer, James W. Cook, Whig, 92; Canal Commissioner, Henry Fitzhugh, Whig, 813.

The Democrats have the majority, and will of course have the control of the appropriations. In the Assembly the Whigs have a majority of two, and the Senate is tied; but as the Lieutenant Governor has the casting vote, and he is a Democrat, the Democrats will have the control of that body.

These results have been brought about by the action of the Union Safety Committee and Silver-Grayism. So say the *New York Tribune* and *Albany Evening Journal*. The *Tribune* complains bitterly. It was agreed, it says, by the Anti-Slavery and Pro-Slavery Whigs of New York, to maintain respectively their own *opinions* about slavery, but to keep the question out of the elections, and fraternize in relation to protection, internal improvements, and especially the speedy enlargement of the canal. Accordingly a ticket was formed of two "National Whigs," and the rest, were harmless Anti-Slavery Whigs. But the Union Committee and "Silver Grays" played false; they made up a ticket of their own, striking off the names of the inoffensive gentlemen referred to, and substituting a portion of the Democratic ticket, and in this way, gave the Canal Board to the Democrats. Some of the facts stated by the *Tribune* are curious. Here is one that we commend to our slaveholding readers:

"Many things combine to show the purely personal character of this Cotton raid. Messrs. Forsyth and Randall were the opposing candidates for Secretary of State. We defy the Union Safety Committee to show that Mr. Forsyth ever, by word or deed, fomented agitation against slavery or the Fugitive Slave Law. But he is personally a friend of Gov. Seward, and Mr. Weed favored his nomination—that was enough to mark him for Cotton proscription. Judge Forsyth is beaten by the Cotton vote of this city, and *Henry S. Randall* elected in his stead—a gentleman whom *we* like none the less that he was one of the earliest, most determined and out-spoken Barnburners of our State, a member of several State Conventions of that party, a reporter of its resolves, and at all times even with the foremost in vindicating its principles. A Cotton placard, circulated through our city with the 'Union' ballots, asserts that the Union Safety Committee have good evidence that Mr. Randall had changed his views, and become less hostile to slavery. Hereupon a friend wrote to Mr. Randall himself, to know what was the truth in the premises, and was promptly answered that the Union Safety Committee had never applied *to him* for information in the premises, and that so far from being modified as their circular asserted, his Anti-Slavery sentiments had been confirmed and strengthened by the events and observations of the last few years. And this is the man who has just been chosen Secretary of State by the vote of the Cotton Whigs of our city."

The *Tribune* closes its article as follows:

"Whigs of the interior! the majorities against Patterson, Randall, and Seymour, in this city, imply that *no man who is recognised as a friend of Governor Seward, and a condemner of the Fugitive Slave Law, must be run on our State tickets hereafter, or he will be beaten by the cotton influence in this city.* What do you say to this?"

The *Washington Union* rejoices over the success of the Democratic ticket, taking no exceptions to Henry S. Randall. We suppose, however, that it could object to him on no ground that would not apply to the other Democratic candidates.

Wisconsin Election.—The *Milwaukie Sentinel* has returns, according to which 3 Whigs and 2 Democrats are elected, as far as ascertained, to the Senate; to the House of Assembly 14 Whigs, 6 Democrats, and 4 Free-Soilers are chosen, as far as heard from. This is a Whig gain of one Senator and six Assemblymen. The returns by majorities from 14 counties, as far as known, on the vote for Governor, show a majority of 1,335 for Farwell (Whig) over Upham (Democrat.) The balance of the State gave 978 majority for Dewey (Democrat) in 1849. In the counties and towns heard from, Dewey had, in 1849, 2,074 majority over all opposition.

The cause of the result is, the Hunkorization of the Democratic party, and Liberalization of the Whig. Farwell is a strong anti-slavery man, and was also the candidate of the Free-Soilers. The Democrats repudiated the anti-slavery sentiment, and are repudiated by the People.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL UNION PARTY.

The Washington *Union* a few days since published the Inaugural Address of Governor Cobb of Georgia, and after complimenting it highly, remarked as follows:

"It thus appears that the position of the great mass of the people of that State is defined with the utmost distinctness, as being hereafter in harmony and co-operation with that great Democratic party in the Northern States, and of the country, whose action, as a national organization, has always recognised the principles embodied in the Adjustment, and to whose organized force alone the country must hereafter look for a political element broad and potent enough to put down further anti-slavery aggression and agitation, upon the recognition of that measure as a fixed fact, to which the good faith of all sections is pledged, and the faithful maintenance and execution of which have now become, in form and expression, as they have heretofore been in substance and principle, a part of the faith of the national Democracy."

Stripped of its verbiage, this paragraph contains the announcement that hereafter, the constitutional party of Georgia, which elected Governor Cobb, will act with the great Democratic party of the country. Examining the address of the Governor, we could find nothing to warrant this statement. It makes no reference to old party issues or distinctions, not the slighest allusion to Whigs or Democrats. It simply congratulates the country that Georgia has placed herself on the platform of the compromise and fugitive law, which she regards as finally disposing of the slavery question; that she in this way devotes herself to the maintenance of the Constitution and Union, an object "worthy of the *united and untiring efforts of patriotic men*, North and South, East and West."

But, the telegraph brings intelligence from Savannah, that puts an extinguisher upon the fond hopes of the *Union*. Mr. Toombs, the associate of Messrs. Cobb and Stephens in the organization of the Constitutional Union party, was elected United States Senator on the 12th, in the place of Judge Berrien, and in the evening he addressed a large assemblage of citizens defining the position and purposes of his party. Recollect, this party carried the State, secured a majority in the Legislature, elected Mr. Cobb, Governor, and has made Mr. Toombs, Senator. He must be supposed to understand the views and purposes of the party that he represents. Telegraphic dispatches thus report him:

"He addressed a large concourse of citizens in the evening at the State House, and announced that the Constitutional Union party will adhere for the present to an isolated and independent organization and name; that it will not send delegates to or be represented in either of the National Whig or Democratic Conventions next year; that it will wait until those Conventions have assembled and set forth their principles and candidates before the country, before determining which side it will array itself on.

Mr. Toombs also asserted that, as an indispensable condition for the support of the Union party of Georgia, the National Convention, whether Whig or Democratic, with which it may coalesce, must adopt the Compromise platform; that this condition complied with, the Constitutional Union party of Georgia will hold itself free to unite in the support of the candidate for the Presidency of either the National Democratic or National Whig Convention."

It is not improbable that this example may be followed by the Constitutional Union party of Mississippi, which has just elected Mr. Foote, Governor of that State. It is the position that South Carolina has generally occupied, and we presume, she will not change it. It is easy to foresee the effect of such movements upon National Conventions professing to represent the two old political organizations. They will deliberate and act with a constant reference to these States, whose votes will depend entirely upon the nature of their action on the slavery question. The policy of these States and the course of the Union Safety Committee at New York are decisive as to the issues of the next Presidential contest—or rather the issue. There will be but one issue, one test: the Compromise and Fugitive Law: and that party will command the votes of the Union Constitutional party, which shall present in its resolutions and candidates the strongest guarantees for the support of those measures, and the most conclusive evidence of servility generally to the slave power.

We shall expect now to see stronger efforts than ever on the part of Whig and Democratic leaders, to prepare the way for total submission to whatever demands Slavery may make upon them. The Philadelphia *North American*, which, during the Wilmot Proviso agitation, was one of the loudest declaimers against Slavery, thinks it high time that the question should be banished "from the National Councils, and cease to form the staple of discord on the hustings and in the press." True, projects for extending Slavery by dividing California, by evading the ancient law of Mexico in the Territories lately acquired from her, by invading Cuba, and revolutionizing the northern provinces of Mexico, may be openly agitated and encouraged among slaveholders, but what of all this? Is it not necessary to have our National Conventions, and can these be held with any prospect of uniting the scattered forces of the Whig and Democratic parties, respectively, unless "the agitation of the Slavery question should terminate?" Let the Slavery Extensionists push their schemes—true patriotism requires that we should shut our eyes, stop our ears to their movements, and seal our lips—else, how can we secure a party triumph?

This is the position of the *North American*, and of the majority of the old party journals; but more than this, it counsels the adoption by a National Convention of the Compromise and Fugitive Law.

"So far," it says, "as the Compromise measures are concerned, they have met with a general acquiescence in the North and the South, though parts of them are unpalatable to both sections. The Whigs of the North are entirely willing to accept and adopt, as they have already demonstrated in the resolutions of all their State Conventions, the policy recommended by President Fillmore, of testing them by 'time and experience.' On this point, therefore, which has been the only bone of recent controversy, there exists no difficulty. There is no desire to disturb the Compromise, and no inclination to resist the faithful execution of any of its parts. The Whig party has always been the party of the Union and the Constitution."

The friends of General Scott must see that there is no hope of his nomination, unless he make an open, explicit avowal of adhesion to the Compromise and Fugitive Law, as a final settlement of the Slavery Question. The course of the Union party, as proclaimed by Mr. Toombs, will decide the policy of the old party Conventions, and their candidates must unequivocally represent their resolves.

The Anti-Slavery party has a plain path before it. It does not recognise the Compromise as a final settlement of the Slavery Question; it is uncompromisingly hostile to the Fugitive Law; it is the perpetual antagonist of the Slave Power. It will affiliate, therefore, with neither of the old parties; it will wage war against their policy; it will gradually, as circumstances require, organize its forces in the several States; it will probably await the action of the old parties in their National Conventions; not that it doubts what their course will be, but because it will be better to have *facts* than *presumptions*, on which to found its appeal to the People. Then, when the Whig and Democratic parties shall have prostrated themselves in the eyes of the nation before the power of Slavery, and have laid bare their treachery to the cause of Freedom, it will send forth a bugle-call to the hosts of freemen, indignant at the betrayal of their rights, to meet in National Convention, and select candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency, who shall faithfully, fully, and powerfully represent the interests and rights of Freedom and Free Labor. It will teach the politicians that there is a constitutional Liberty party, as strong in purpose, and as formidable in action, as the so-called constitutional Union party; and they will soon learn which is the better policy, to go for Union for the sake of Slavery, or Union for the sake of Liberty.

KOSSUTH—WHO IS THE "ATTACHE?"

The *Times* has a letter from an officer of the Mississippi, from which we take the following extract:

"Never has an American vessel been greeted in the Mediterranean with more enthusiasm. The Attaché was disgusted and mortified. Poor sensitive fellow! I, for one, was proud that I was attached to a ship dispatched upon such a glorious mission, and receiving the cheers and blessings of thousands wherever we went. I believe, candidly, that the only two men in Marseilles who were in fear of us were the *Prefet* and the *American Consul*—the *Prefet* for fear of offending his noble, high-minded Government, and the American Consul for fear of offending the Prefet."

Does not this put us on the track of the Attaché? Is he not the American Consul at Marseilles? The name of that Consul is John L. Hodge, and, if he is not the man, Mr. A. Oakey Hall, of this city, through whom the Attaché's letter was published, should come forward and prove it by making known the real name of the miserable slanderer.

New York Tribune.

Who is A. Oakey Hall? He is the principal endorser of the *Attaché*, now proved to be a vile slanderer. It is he who sent the letter of that *respectable gentleman* to the editor of the New York *Daily Times*, with the following endorsement of the writer:

"I beg leave to enclose you the following letter received from an Attaché in Government service travelling abroad: *a gentlemen of cool judgment, mature reflection, and keen observation.*"

Mr. A. Oakey Hall, of course, appears as the endorser of the calumnies of this anonymous scribbler. Who is A. Oakey Hall, and what has he to say in his defence?

The *New York Tribune* hints at the American Consul at Marseilles, as another of the culprits, and the officers of the Mississippi say that the only two men afraid of that steamer and Kossuth were, the French Prefet and American Consul. It will be recollected that two weeks ago we called attention to the fact that the ex-honorable who furnished libels on Kossuth for the columns of the *Newark Daily Advertiser*, professed to give in quotation marks an extract of a letter addressed by Kossuth to the American Consul. Our inference was that, were the extract authentic, then the Consul himself must have furnished it. The presumptive evidence against him is strong enough to require the notice of the Government. If he really has been engaged in the despicable business of concocting calumnies upon a man who has been invited as the nation's guest, his prompt dismissal is necessary to vindicate the honor of the Government. And whoever that Attaché may be, he should be dragged to light, and turned out of the service which he disgraces.

Another of Kossuth's defamers is B. H. Revoil, of the *New York Herald*, a fellow who supplies it with apocryphal views from abroad, and manufactures false statistics of the American Press for European consumption. The *Herald*, that volcano of patriotic and revolutionary sympathies, gave currency to his base slanders, but now that the officers of the Mississippi have vindicated their noble guest, is sneaking out of the responsibility it assumed, fearful of being caught in a minority.

The audacity of these libellers, and their complete exposure and refutation, should prove a warning to intelligent and respectable people, not to stultify themselves by giving easy credence to scandalous reports against established reputation. The readiness with which some people believe, and the industry with which they circulate assaults on personal character, awaken suspicion that they love the slander they have not the courage to originate.

RICHARD RUSH—ALMOST TOO LATE.

During the late canvass in Pennsylvania, a Democratic meeting was held at East Smithfield, to which various distinguished men were invited, among them Richard Rush, late Minister to France. He replied in a letter, which, though dated as far back as September 22d, has just been published, having been belated by "an accident." The Washington *Union* gives it a prominent place and distinguished consideration.

Mr. Rush is pained that Pennslyvania occupies the singular position of being the only State in which, since the organization of the Federal Constitution, Insurrection has lifted its front against the laws of the Union. He recites three instances, ending with the Olmsted case, and the Christiana riot he regards as the fourth and most aggravated instance. In each of the first three cases, he says, there were prosecutions and convictions for Treason, *but the Executive Power pardoned the offenders.* He but states facts, he adds; intends "no comments on them." Very adroit, Mr. Rush. He intends nothing at all, only to convey the inference that in this fourth and aggravated instance, the Executive should suffer the sentence of death, so confidently anticipated in some quarters, to be carried into effect, so as to put an end forever to the insurrectionary spirit.

We presume this humane ex-minister studied the philosophy of the Guillotine, when in Paris, and oft communed with the executioner. As cutting off peoples' heads has proved so efficacious in promoting a holy reverence for Law and Order in France, the venerable gentleman seems to be under the impression, that strangling people must be equally beneficial in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Rush thinks highly of slave-catching. Indeed, we infer from his letter, that the only way to perpetuate our blessed Union is, for the Northern People to devote themselves with zeal to this honorable vocation. Congress has passed laws organizing the Government and its several Departments, establishing a Post Office, providing for raising a revenue, instituting a Judiciary, defining and punishing the crime of piracy, regulating intercourse with the Indians, organizing Territorial Governments, admitting new States, making war, raising armies and navies, and many other Laws which are commonly believed to be of considerable importance; but none of them equals, in the judgment of Mr. Richard Rush, the Law which gives a Commissioner $10 if he adjudge a supposed fugitive to be a slave, and $5 if he discharge him as a free man. This Law is the great achievement of the last Congress, the most brilliant act of American Legislation—it is *the* Law, the Law of Laws.

"That law is more vital to the preservation of the Federal Constitution than any of the laws of Congress, or all of them put together, the opposition to which produced the insurrections I have mentioned."

That is Mr. Richard Rush's opinion, and therefore he would invoke all good citizens to support Colonel Bigler.

"He, if elected, would not only do his best to execute the Fugitive Slave Law as it is, but to reconcile our people to it as it is."

Well—Colonel Bigler has been elected, and we presume the venerable ex-minister can now die in peace, his last moments being soothed with the recollection that Pennsylvania now has a Governor not only eminently gifted in slave-catching, but able to reconcile the People to the same blessed calling.

For the National Era.

THE DAY AT HAND.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

In a late noble article in *The Tribune*, Mr. Greeley says of Joseph Mazzini and Louis Kossuth—"Each wields a vast power in the confidence and affection of his people, and in the fact that he is laboring to destroy an effete and outrageous despotism. To their hands the destinies of Europe are largely confided; and as things are now going, it cannot be long before the revolution they promote again convulses that continent. *We invoke the day.* Its terrors can bear no comparison with the abuses and inhumanities that now bear sway over almost all that continent."

Ay, let it come—Oppression's day of doom—
Though all the battlements of empire rock,
And tremble to their fall! Ay, let it come,
Though the world reel and shudder at the shock!

Yet once again let Freedom's sons arise,
And toward the heavens stretch their invoking hands,
Claim the eternal justice of the skies,
And call on Freedom's God through all the lands!

And let the sounds He better loves to hear,
Than chant or anthem, from those storied plains
Go up once more—the hero-patriot's cheer,
The freeman's shout, the clank of falling chains!

And once again at holy Freedom's call,
As graves shall open at the last trump's sound,
Let dungeons yawn, and hoary Bastiles fall,
And every hidden cell give up its bound!

Secure the Oppressor rests—but 'tis the sleep
The blind man takes upon a dizzy steep;
His very dreams do toss him danger's way—
He hangs unknowing o'er the hungry deep,
Whose black waves howl impatient for their prey.

What though strange quiet settles on the land—
'Tis like the hush that broodeth on the air
Ever before the heaviest bolts are hurled
Down shuddering spaces from the Thunderer's hand;
The mighty tempests that convulse the world
Are heralded by silence everywhere,
As not a warning murmur in the oak
Tells which way comes the lightning's scathing stroke,
And scarce a fearful whisper in the grass
Foretells that there the hurricane shall pass.

How slept the cities of the olden time,
Lapped in a peace of luxury and crime,
Till the just heavens loosed all their hoarded ire,
And God swept o'er them in a storm of fire.

The very earth whereon the tyrants rest
Nurses destruction in her angry breast,
Not from the grape heaven-sunned, but from the vine
Purpling volcanic steeps, their triumph-wine,
Crimsoned in vineyards ripened by the glow
Of the red lava, surging far below.
The proudest laurels of their victor crown
Are touched with instant blight—dim shades of Death
About their brows of bold defiance shed,
Drip poisoned dews on each accursed head;
Their march triumphal through the conquered town,
Is paved with hate and canopied with wrath,
Their very shouts of triumph loosen down
Suspended avalanches on their path.
'Mid their blasphemous *Te Deums* arise
The patriot's anguished prayer, the captive's groan,
And the poor wandering exile's faintest sighs
O'er their high chants still come before the Throne;
Their mocking incense clouds the blessed day—
Their steps grow red along the conscious sod,
For up through flowers slaves scatter on their way,
Oozes the martyr-blood that crieth unto God!

NEW WORKS BY GRACE GREENWOOD.—Two new works from the pen of our correspondent, Grace Greenwood, are announced by Ticknor, Reed, & Field, of Boston—viz: "*The Second Series of Greenwood Leaves*," and "*Recollections of my Childhood and other Stories for Children.*" The first series of Greenwood Leaves had a fine run, and no book for children has been more popular than "*The History of my Pets.*" The new works from the same gifted pen will be hailed with a cordial welcome.

CHRISTIANA AFFAIR.

The Circuit Court has commenced its session at Philadelphia. The persons indicted for their action in the Christiana riot have been arraigned, and they plead, not guilty. The country will watch with profound interest the proceedings. The Press, so far as it has spoken, has condemned the insane attempt to convert a riot into a levying of war, and few can be convinced that the indictment will be seriously prosecuted. The idea of hanging men for participation in a riot is horrible. Now and then we hear a ruffian voice clamorous for blood, but the day that shall witness the hanging of an American citizen on the charge of constructive treason, will mark the commencement of a revolutionary movement in this country which will not stop till it has overwhelmed with retributive vengeance all concerned in so diabolical a tragedy.

Enforce the *Law*—vindicate its majesty—maintain order—but away with your infamous technicalities borrowed from the Jeffreys school, and attempted to be used in a Republic to bolster up the usurpations of the Slave Power.

Two persons, important witnesses, it is said, in the case, are announced as having escaped from the Debtor's prison, in which they were confined. Perhaps it is well for the Administration that they are not to be found.

At the invitation of a Committee of the Common Council of New York, the Hungarian refugees who arrived on the steamer *Mississippi* have left that vessel, and taken up their abode at the Irving House, New York, where they will await the arrival of Kossuth, until which time no public demonstration is to be made. He was to sail from Liverpool on the 13th instant.

JESUITISM AND REPUBLICANISM.

"MR. KINKEL.—A professor of Democracy from the University of Bonn, has arrived in town, and all persons, under pain of being kicked out of the Democratic party, are required to call and pay him their respects. Mr. Kinkel wants to raise two millions of dollars only, and as the fools are not all dead yet, he pays the Americans a high compliment in appealing to them on this interesting occasion! What does Kinkel want to do with this money? To revolutionize Germany! To extinguish the armies of Prussia, Bavaria, Austria, Russia, and other things too numerous to mention and too wonderful to be expressed in the English language.

"All you who have more money than you know what to do with, and whose funds are not affected by the condition of the Ohio river, come forward with a *confiding* spirit, such as Democrats alone can feel, and give Kinkel a donation. Step up, ladies and gentlemen—two millions only asked for all Europe—going, going—Kinkel's name to the conveyance—dog cheap—what a chance for red-republican Propagandists in Hamilton county!"—*Catholic Telegraph.*

We quoted a paragraph last week, respecting European Revolutionists, from the *Catholic Freeman's Journal* of New York. The *Catholic Telegraph* of Cincinnati is an organ of the Catholics in the West. Both papers are under the control, we believe, of Jesuits; both, it will be noticed, entertain the same horror of Revolution and Republicanism, and indulge in language equally coarse and virulent.

With the religious doctrines and ceremonies of the Catholic Church, the *National Era* has nothing to do. It was not established with a view to the discussion of polemics or ecclesiastical institutions. Its main purpose is the exhibition and enforcement of the doctrine of human rights; a doctrine of equal interest to all men, whatever their church connection or sectarian ideas. The various ways in which human rights are infringed, the modes by which they may be secured, the obstructions to their establishment, the influences hostile to them, are all legitimate subjects for its discussions. It wages war against their enemies, be they European tyrants or American oppressors, apologists for tyranny at home or abroad, supporters of the usurpation of masterdom, lay or ecclesiastical. The doctor of divinity who preaches the divine right of the Government *de facto*, regardless of its form or origin, cannot shelter himself under his cloth from the denunciations of a true republican. The priest who denies the right of revolution or seeks insidiously to undermine revolutionists, cannot save himself from condemnation by laying hold of the horns of the altar. And if there be any order, secular or spiritual, whose rules require complete and implicit subjection of the individual to authority, and which, as a general rule, is found in close alliance with arbitrary power, it should be ever treated as the foe to popular freedom. There is no more reason why we should wink at a hierarchy which inculcates despotic principles, than at an aristocracy which does the same. Nay—there is more reason for exposing and assailing its power than for attacking the latter, by just so much as the poison that reaches the heart, is more to be dreaded than that which confines its action to the surface.

We arraign the Catholic Hierarchy for its enmity to the cause of popular rights. It may be said that in former ages, it was at times the protector of the people against kingly power. True, so long as it was necessary to have an ally to secure itself against the encroachments of that power. It may be urged that, while the Puritans were persecuting the Quakers in New England, it was tolerating all religions in Maryland. Granted—but both were exceptional cases. The Puritans and the Priests were both inconsistant with their own principles. Again, we are told that the priests are good republican citizens, patriotic supporters of American institutions. Their policy is flexible enough to adapt itself to circumstances. They are a feeble minority, and dare not openly attempt all their principles would dictate. In countries where they bear sway, freedom is impossible. "The slave of the altar," it is well said, "is the slave of the throne"—that is, of "the powers that be." Revolution in Europe encounters no more formidable foe than the priesthood; and, if you would see the true principle and policy of the Catholic hierarchy fully exhibited, turn your eyes to Rome, the seat of its supreme head. Grosser oppression of mind and body nowhere prevails. And yet, an American Catholic, editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, is shameless enough to glory in it, and to pour ridicule on the proposition made in some quarters to memorialize the Pope in behalf of religious liberty. "In fact," says this bastard American, "we wish very much that Protestants in this country would get up a petition sufficiently extensive in its signatures, and influential in the character of the names attached, to entitle it to a formal answer from the court of Rome. From the nature of the case, the answer to the petition would demand insertion in all the Protestant papers, and so much of truth as it would contain would be a rare godsend to our Protestant fellow-citizens. We can imagine the tone of an answer to a petition for freedom to make new religions in Italy. We can imagine how the Holy Father would inform the petitioners, first of all, that God had made a Revelation to man on the subject of religion, and that, from the nature of the case, this Revelation must be distinct, easy to be understood in what it commands and requires, and committed to an authoritative and visible judge for its interpretation and its keeping. This would be a general answer as to why, being in possession of the true religion and the pure Revelation, Italy should not be opened by the act of any of its Sovereigns to the propagation of doubts, uncertainties, falsehoods, and the Pandora's-box-full of evils that, whether under the name of Protestanism or what not, follows the withdrawal of the light and authority of God's own teaching."

And yet there are people who tell us that the Catholic Priesthood has been modified in its views of Civil and Religious Liberty. No! it is unchanged in spirit and policy. It does not recognise, it never will recognise, the right of the Individual to Freedom of Opinion and Conscience. Rome is still its beau ideal of a State, governed according to God's appointment. The system established there it would inaugurate here, were its power equal to the undertaking. The paragraph quoted above reveals the bitterness of its hatred to American Institutions, for the fundamental idea of these is, the right of the man to think, judge, speak, worship, and act for himself.

Look at the extract from the columns of the *Catholic Telegraph*, of Cincinnati. Dr. Kinkel is a man trusted by the Revolutionary Party of Germany, and authorized by it to raise funds to aid them in promoting the cause of Popular Freedom. Hundreds of thousands of German settlers in this country still look back to their Fatherland with longing, and cherish hopes of its final regeneration. To them Dr. Kinkel appeals for aid to their countrymen left at home to struggle against Despotism. Every genuine American must bid him God-speed. He is engaged in a work which the friends of Republican Institutions everywhere must approve. Why should a paper, the organ of a *religious* community, step out of its way to assail this political movement? Why should it concern itself, if the Germans see proper to subscribe a few hundred thousands towards the cause of European Republicanism? Why? Because it sympathizes with the Catholic Priesthood, and its allies, the European Despots, and hates the cause of Popular Liberty—that is the reason.

Of course our denunciations will arouse the cry of intolerance. Aye, we are intolerant of all oppression, and shall wage undying war against its supporters; but it shall be a war of Opinion—we have no liking for the faggot and the stake. Brute force cannot correct errors of opinion, or cure men of their superstitions. We shall not question their legal right to hold and propagate the most abominable doctrines of Tyranny; we would vehemently withstand the slightest attempt to restrict this right; let them use or abuse the liberty of speech and the press as they please, being answerable only to the Laws; but we, too, shall use a free press in exposing and denouncing their secret or open assaults on Popular Liberty; we shall try to arouse Public Opinion against them, and in every lawful way baffle their diabolical hostility to the cause of Human Rights.

If this be intolerance, make the most of it.

There has been a culpable silence on the part of the American Press in relation to these assaults of Jesuits and their organs on Republicanism. The secret motive of this, in too many instances, has been a fear lest Catholic patrons or readers might be offended. Political editors, in districts where the Irish vote is large, have held their peace lest they might be alienated. They have been afraid of the influence exerted by the Priests over the voters. It is time to discard this timid policy. When the evidences are multiplying that Catholic religious journals and Catholic Priests are arraying themselves openly or secretly against the cause of the oppressed masses, we should speak out, that the People may be enlightened and put upon their guard. *We* are not afraid of offending, by such a course, the laity of the Catholic Church. With their religious faith and rites, we repeat, we have nothing to do. They must account for them to their God; to their own Master they stand or fall.

If they think our denunciations of the Catholic hierarchy undeserved, they will see that they do not spring from religious bigotry, but from a conviction of danger to Human Rights. If after this they are offended, the charge of intolerance will lie against them, not against us. But, whatever may be their judgment, all our convictions on this great subject we shall utter with the boldness of a freeman, offend whom it may.

FOREIGN POLICY.

At a great meeting in Tammany Hall, New York, held a few weeks since, the following resolutions were adopted:

"4. *Resolved*, That the political and moral power of the United States should be exercised systematically and promptly in behalf of the people everywhere; that, having essentially, by means of Democratic republican institutions, become a great maritime and productive power, and by far the most generally intelligent and happy nation in this world, the epoch in our career has been attained when we should *inaugurate a policy, both commercial and political, embodying our principles, asserting our rights, and enforcing our examples.*

"5. *Resolved*, That to the Democratic party alone, now, as heretofore, must the duty be intrusted of developing the great destiny of the American people; that we can *no longer regard with indifference and inaction the aggressive combination of Russia, England, and Austria, against the republican movements in Europe and America;* that the arrival of the illustrious Kossuth upon our soil will be an auspicious occasion for the Democracy of the United States, in their primary assemblies, to proclaim anew, for the encouragement of the prostrate masses of other countries, *the principle of the sovereignty of the people—that all Governments exist by their consent and for their welfare—and that they have, at all times, full authority to alter existing and establish new institutions and forms of Government.*

"6. *Resolved*, That the Democracy of New York, now universally and cordially united, go into the approaching election with an invincible determination to restore the ascendency of Democratic men and measures in our metropolitan and State administrations; that the overthrow of the Whig power in this city and State is the great and final measure of preparation for the national contest of 1852, when the American Democracy, victorious in every issue of principle which they have heretofore submitted to the popular vote, with their flag borne aloft by a dauntless, progressive, and radical Democrat, will again enter the field, reaffirming the principles which have secured the triumphs of the past, and proclaiming, for the future guidance of our Federal Government, *the fixed and unalterable purpose of these United States to adhere no longer to the dogmas of neutrality in our foreign policy, while the monarchies of Europe are forming alliances and conspiring to exterminate republicanism from the Old World, and to circumscrible and impede, on the continents of North and South America, the progress of republican institutions and Governments.*"

The meeting was addressed in an elaborate speech by Mr. Wm. Corry of Cincinnati, who, after a residence in Paris of some years, has returned home, with French antipathies to England, and European notions of propagandism. A few extracts from his speech will show the new policy in regard to our foreign affairs which he is anxious to see "inaugurated."

"If we were a homogeneous and alien race to Europe, it would still be the duty of over twenty millions of republicans to promote republicanism throughout the world by precept and example, by aid and sympathy; but that duty is made imperative when, in addition to numbers, we consider the mixed nature and origin of our people."

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"The principle of republicanism, in our day, having become a fixed fact in both hemispheres by the revolution of Paris in 1848, is now the target of the crowned heads of Europe. The question for us to settle is, whether we can or ought to allow republicanism to be destroyed. I reckon, that in a controversy between infidel nations seeking to exterminate the religion of Jesus and his Christian followers, the United States would count for something on the right side, no matter how distant from the theatre of actual war. I should be ashamed of my age and country if I could possibly think otherwise.

"Now, then, our mixed population is the one best adapted to a confederation of republics, and, while it makes us so strong, it calls upon us to help our own kinsmen, who are everywhere oppressed.

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"But have we yet sufficiently given back the blessings we have received—blessings which should be returned tenfold, because we have incurred that extent of obligation? Have we done unto mankind, not what we would have them do to us, but in proportion to what they have given and God has prospered? The Democracy of all the States think not, and would have it otherwise. Let the benefits and blessings of republicanism descend from our fullness upon all nations, and enable them to break their chains. And if any imitator of the Persian or Dane essay to bind the bodies of mankind here or elsewhere, let the noble and united races of America stay his hand.

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"The time, under ordinary circumstances, would have arrived for the United States to form a system of foreign policy, both commercial and political, embodying their principles, asserting their rights, and enforcing their example. They have hitherto had no such system, because they were too weak to establish it—Ireland, Germany, and France, not having sent over the vital, essential, and irresistible elements of the combination. We got through the first war of independence by foreign help alone; and we are now only enabled by the strength of numbers from abroad, rallying to the republican standard, to commence the second war of independence for ourselves and mankind. By the voluntary contributions of men and treasure from the same quarters, added to the vigor and intelligence of the native Democracy, we can meet the attack on republicanism made by the despots of Europe. Who is to take the lead and do it? The kind of men is described in our last resolution—'some dauntless, progressive, and untiring Democrat.'"

The resolutions of the Tammany Hall meeting, and these extracts, contain kindred sentiments. They all assume that the policy of neutrality, recommended by General Washington, and adhered to uniformly by our Government since its organization, ought now to be abandoned, and a new policy be "inaugurated," the principle of which may be styled, *Republican Propagandism, by force of arms.* "We got through the first war of independence," says Mr. Corry, "by foreign help alone." Since then, Ireland, France, and Germany, have been continually sending over emigrants, until we are now enabled, "by the strength of numbers from abroad, rallying to the republican standard, *to commence the second war of independence for ourselves and mankind.*" This means, that the United States are to *inaugurate* the new policy, either by waiting for the action of revolutionists in Europe, and then entering into an armed alliance with them, or by a declaration at once of war against the crowned heads of Russia, Prussia, Austria, and England, sending an armament into the Mediterranean, with a view of marshalling and leading on the Masses of Europe for the destruction of their tyrants. This is the new policy, proposed by Mr. Corry and the Tammany Hall meeting.

The *Southern Press* copies Mr. Corry's speech, pronounces it "perfect," "as an exposition of the views and opinions of a true republican," but insinuates a disclaimer, in behalf of the orator, of any intention to advocate a warlike policy. "We would not," it says, "nor would Mr. Corry, involve the country needlessly in war." No; Mr. Corry would not counsel a *needless* war; the warlike policy he does counsel, he holds to be a high duty and a stern necessity.

The Washington *Union* also republishes the speech, with laudatory remarks, and is no less anxious to relieve the author of a responsibility which he really courts. "When he speaks," says the *Union*, "of being in favor of giving the largest liberty to people of all colors, it would be as reasonable to infer that he meant to recognise the doctrine of the Abolitionists, as it would be to infer from the enthusiastic terms in which Mr. Corry anticipates the increased power of the United States in aiding the cause of the oppressed in the Old World, that he meant to sanction such expeditions as those of Lopez, against the peace of Europe."

Not at all. Such expeditions would be rather an unimpressive "inauguration" of the new policy. He would have the United States, as a Confederation of many races, send forth an expedition which should strike terror to the heart of European Despotism.

We have been at pains to exhibit in its true light this new policy of Propagandism; for nothing is more true than that many of our countrymen have embraced it without clearly understanding its bearings or consequences, and that their number will probably increase as the Union shall grow in wealth and population. In twenty years more we shall number forty millions of souls; and is it to be expected that so vast a population, animated by the spirit of republicanism, secure against danger, conscious of their strength, will be as indifferent or inactive spectators of the struggles of the millions of the Old World for Liberty, as the three millions of people were, who, after the organization of their Government, continued for many years weak, disunited, mutually distrustful, without ample resources, and exposed constantly to the attacks of formidable enemies?

Armed Intervention in behalf of Republicanism in Europe, is the policy proposed by Mr. Corry, and silently sanctioned by a portion of the American People. Need we say that it is the exact opposite of the policy recommended by General Washington, and hitherto maintained by our Government?

"The great rule of conduct for us," said Washington, "in regard to foreign nations, is, in extending our commercial relations, to have with them as little *political* connection as possible. So far as we have already formed engagements, let them be fulfilled with perfect good faith. Here let us stop.

"Europe has a set of primary interests, which to us have none or very remote relations. Hence she must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign to our concerns. Hence, therefore, it must be unwise in us to implicate ourselves by artificial ties, in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities.

"Our detached and distant situation invites and enables us to pursue a different course. If we remain one people, under an efficient Government, the period is not far off when we may defy material injury from external annoyance; when we may take such an attitude as will cause the neutrality we may at any time resolve upon to be scrupulously respected; when belligerent nations, under the impossibility of making acquisitions upon us, will not lightly hazard the giving us provocation; when we may choose peace or war, as our interest, guided by justice, shall counsel.

"Why forego the advantages of so peculiar a position? Why quit our own, to stand upon foreign ground? Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalship, interest, humor, or caprice."

We quote this, not to prove that the policy recommended is right, but to show its antagonism to that proposed by the Tammany Hall resolutions.

The general grounds on which Washington recommended neutrality were, that Europe had a set of primary interests, which to us had "none or a very remote relation," that she must have frequent controversies, the causes of which were "essentially foreign to our concerns." Why, then, he asked, should we "implicate ourselves by artificial ties in the ordinary vicissitudes of her politics, or the ordinary combinations and collisions of her friendships or enmities?"

This representation of European affairs, correct when it was made, is not applicable now. The controversies now agitating Europe do not spring from questions of boundary, or collisions between the ambitious projects of Kings, but from the collisions of Right with Prerogative, of the People with their Rulers, of the Oppressed Masses with the Tyrannical Masters, of Human Rights with Despotic Pretensions. Their vital element is precisely that which marked the protracted struggle between the people of England and their Sovereigns, and the contest between the people of this country and the British Government—RIGHT AGAINST MIGHT. Controversies, of which this is the animating principle—and such are the controversies that are now troubling Europe, and will soon convert it into one vast battle-field—cannot be of "remote relation" to us, for they spring from causes which are not only not "foreign to our concerns," but which lie at the very foundation of our political existence.

The policy of Neutrality placed upon such grounds as General Washington set forth in his Address, naturally tended to extinguish all interest in this country in the affairs of Europe, and to produce a Public Sentiment,

equally favorable or indifferent to its antagonist parties. This was all well enough, so long as these controversies turned upon mere questions of "ambition, rivalship, interest, humor, or caprice." What were such questions to a People who had just come out of a war for liberty and independence?

But, times have changed—the People of Europe have been engaged, and will again soon be engaged, in a contest like our own. Their controversies now concern the *rights of mankind*; and we cannot regard them with indifference or inaction, without denying our humanity. What then? Was the Tammany Hall meeting right? Are Mr. Corry's views correct? Shall we at once abandon our neutral position, recall our Ministers, and declare a war of extermination against European Despotism? By no means: although were we constrained to adopt this policy, or adhere to that kind of neutrality which, resting on the assumption that Europe had no controversies of any concern to us, would lead us to regard and treat with equal favor its struggling masses and inhuman tyrants, and to insulate ourselves in selfish exclusiveness, indifferent as to whether might or right should prevail, we should be tempted strongly to choose the former course.

But, we are not reduced to this alternative. *Armed Interference. Absolute Neutrality*, are the two extremes, between which our country, though "detached and distant" from the Old World, may do much to encourage and aid its masses in their struggle for the right of self-government. *

The *Neutrality* we have described, we would repudiate, as selfish, traitorous to humanity, unbecoming our position as a powerful, Christian, and Republican nation.

Withal it is impracticable, unless we could succeed like Japan in effecting total non-intercourse, social and commercial, between our country and the rest of the world. We belong to the family of civilized nations; our intercourse with them, already intimate and extended, is daily increasing. For good or evil, we must affect them, and be affected by them. Shall our action and example prevail against the example and action of Despotism, or be counteracted by them?

Armed Interference, as recommended by Mr. Corry and the Tammany Hall meeting, we would oppose, as being calculated to spread unnecessarily the horrors of war, to arouse the pride and jealousy of many in Europe against Popular Rights, who would either favor or not oppose them, and as inevitably involving a policy which would overwhelm the country in debt, distract our People, concentrate power in the hands of the Federal Government dangerous to the rights of the States and liberties of the People, and finally result in the establishment of a Military Dictatorship. The Republic that wages a war of propagandism runs the risk of losing its own liberties in the attempt to give liberty to others. Make the war power predominant in a Democracy, and it will soon embody itself in a Napoleon. The policy of *armed interference* would be ruinous to this Government, without conferring compensating benefits on the People of Europe. It is infinitely more important to their permanent interests that we maintain Republican institutions in this country, in their purity, than that we send them a few regiments of soldiers. A Union of thirty-one powerful States, with a population of twenty-two millions, recognising freedom of speech and the press, liberty of conscience, universal suffrage, and the sovereignty of the People, where the whole frame-work and operation of the Government are fixed and determined by a written Constitution, which the People may amend when they choose, is a perpetual rebuke to Despotism, an overwhelming argument for Republicanism, the hope and refuge of Europe. Perpetuate its purity and power, and the continued existence of Absolutism is an impossibility: the People of Europe will never lack for an argument, or an asylum. Our example will stimulate them to resistance, nerve their arms on the battle-field; and should they be defeated once, twice, or thrice, revivify their hopes, renew their strength, and constrain them to come off at last more than conquerors. But, let the Union imitate the example of the first French Republic, or of Rome, and Republicanism would be swallowed up by a Military Dictatorship. The great principle of self-government would no longer have an embodiment, demonstrating its existence and practicability. Our failure would supply Despotism with its strongest argument, and the People everywhere could appeal to nothing but Abstractions. In the general wreck of political systems, no ark of freedom would be seen floating on the waste of waters, containing the Life and Promise of a new world.

The first duty, then, of the American Union is, to preserve its own Republicanism, to keep its fires ever burning, like the sacred fire of the vestal virgins—to do nothing that can touch its vitality or purity. This duty it owes not only to its own People, but to mankind. It will not therefore embark on the sea of Armed Propagandism, and thereby jeopard its own liberties; nor will it consent to the policy of Absolute Neutrality, and thereby deny the brotherhood of mankind, subject Democracy to the reproach of selfishness, degrade itself in the family of nations, stifle the generous sympathies and dwarf the manhood of its People.

We go for *interference with the affairs of the civilized world, by all peaceful measures, where encouragement and aid can be rendered to the Cause of Popular Rights—interference by our People and by the Government.*. What we mean by this will constitute the subject of another article.

KOSSUTH AND HIS MOVEMENTS.

We have no room for further notice of the movements and speeches of Kossuth in England. He fulfills the highest expectations; he gladdens the hearts of his friends; he baffles and disappoints his enemies.

He was to sail from England in the Washington on the 14th instant, and will be here probably next week. The malignant falsehoods recently circulated in this country against him, have all been exposed and refuted, and the reaction in his favor is overwhelming.

That infamous organ of priestcraft and absolutism, the *Catholic Freeman's Journal* of New York, amidst the general proposition to give the exile a befitting reception, thus pours out the vials of its impotent hate and wrath:

"Kossuth comes to America avowedly to procure aid for his revolutionary propagandism among nations of Europe with whom the United States are on terms of peace and amity. By *a violation of their official oaths*, our most *imbecile* Administration have lent the navy and money of the country to a furtherance of his nefarious schemes. *Imbecility* and *cowardice* may excuse them for the commencement of their sympathizings, in obedience to radical dictation. But the moment it was found that Kossuth was plotting against the peace of friendly nations while under our national flag, our Government was bound, under pain of *perjury*, to have arrested him, and to have taken security that he would refrain from beginning or setting on foot any such schemes so long as he remained either in our country or under the protection of our flag. The Administration has not taken this course. * * That the Administration has flinched from its duty, and given itself the lie, is extremely likely; but we do not see how this can alter the fact of Kossuth's misconduct. At any rate, we put one simple question to Mr. Fillmore and the diminishing number of his friends in the United States. It is this:

"What difference in principle is there between a conspiracy hatched in the United States against Spanish dominion in Cuba, for which Mr. Fillmore proclaimed its abettors *outlawed*, and a conspiracy to be hatched against all the Governments of Europe, which Kossuth proclaims as the object of his visit to the United States? If there be no difference, we recommend our *poor, weak, befooled, and dishonored* Administration to *apologize forthwith to Austria* for having sent the *Mississippi* after Kossuth; and then to *suppress by the military, if necessary, any kind of demonstration that the madness of the mob* or of *municipal officers*, may attempt to get up in favor of a firebrand who comes professedly to plot against Governments which we are at peace with."

We are glad these slaves of a foreign potentate are beginning to unmask themselves.

SLAVERY IN THE UNITED STATES.

A recent number of the *North American Review* has an article on the above subject, treating of its evils, alleviations, and remedies. The writer argues that

"It is obvious that to reconstruct the whole fabric of society—which is what is implied in any wise method of abolishing slavery—can never be the work of a day. Had the slaves been introduced a few years ago into a community whose industrial habits and social judgments and moral feelings had been formed under free institutions, they might be suddenly removed, and the transient void, soon filled, would scarcely be observed. But to change the organic life of ten millions of people, to change institutions and ideas rooted in the past and wrought into all the customs of common life, must, at the best, be a very slow and gradual process. To expunge slavery from the statute book would be the least and easiest thing required—far easier certainly than to legislate into the minds of whites or blacks the ideas which belong to free institutions. Were legal slavery abolished at the South, it would probably be centuries before it could be abolished from the Southern mind. Even at the North the black, though equal with the white before the law, is as far as ever from having vindicated for himself any position of social equality. In England, in spite of affinities of race, color, and general equality of culture, eight centuries have hardly effaced the distinction between Norman and Saxon, and still less that between Saxon and Celt. And thus far all experiments in emancipation, which have left the negro in the same country with his former master, show how nearly impossible it is for either party to overcome the barriers of race, and caste, and color, and historical association, and for them to meet each other on equal terms.

"Such considerations show plainly enough what formidable obstacles are in the way of all attempts to remove slavery. And, what is of still more consequence, they force upon us the conviction that any change, which deserves the name of improvement, in the social condition of a people among whom slavery exists, must, from the necessity of the case, be very gradual, and must be the result not of revolution, but of growth."

Although this is a sad and discouraging conclusion, the writer urges one point of view, from which the picture seems to be relieved of some portion of its depth of shadow. "If the wrong in our own country has been on the side of the whites, upon them also has fallen the heaviest part of the penalty." * * "The very soil of the South is blasted by slavery, and there is not one moral or social interest which does not feel its disastrous influence. We do not mean by this that their condition might not have been more favorable than it has been; and, least of all, do we say it by way of apology for slavery. But it shows that there is an overruling Providence which educes good from evil, which makes evil correct or consume itself, and forbids it to be eternal; and, in doing this, makes us more patient with those social imperfections whose remedy is beyond our control."

Through the relation of slavery, the blacks have been brought in close contact with a superior race, under circumstances of restraint which have compelled them to abstain from some of the most debasing vices, to form habits of industry, and to catch the social, moral, and religious ideas of which they were before ignorant. The writer proceeds:

"But while this is true, and while it qualifies our regret that slavery should have existed, and while we would not be blind to the extreme difficulty of removing it from a country where it is once established, we have no idea of allowing ourselves to be regarded as its apologists or defenders. If there are circumstances under which slavery has many compensating advantages, it is equally true, that, as men gain self-control and rise above the level of savage life, slavery hinders the progress which at an earlier stage it may have helped. And here is its true evil. The great wrong does not arise out of the fact that every man possesses an absolute and perfect right to freedom. What are termed abstract rights are nearly all of them subject to great limitations and qualifications. Rights imply duties; social rights imply corresponding duties to society; and he who has no ability to perform the duties, has no just claim to the rights. So long as one is incompetent to perform the duties of a freeman, he has, properly speaking, no right to be free. But, on the contrary, there can be no greater wrong than that of which they are guilty, who, for selfish ends, make use of superior power to prevent him from becoming competent to the duties and rights of freedom. If man possesses any right, it is to become what God intended him to be—a man. Here is the curse of slavery. Its continued existence depends on *preventing* in the slave the development of the higher qualities of manhood. It exists only by shutting off the slave from education, from forming habits of self-support, and, as far as possible, from all hope of a hotter state. It allows the slave to rise as near to manhood as it dares, because, the more intelligent labor is, the more profitable; but beyond this, it systematically represses all mental or moral culture which would tend to awaken the instinct for freedom. It is not that the slave is not well fed, and clothed, and cared for, as an animal; but that the institution of slavery maintains itself by preventing his rising above a condition half-way between the animal and the man. It is not that men in other conditions do not live in ignorance and endure life-long deprivations; but that slavery is an institution which sustains itself only by systematically keeping at a degraded level those under its control, and must cease to exist, were any general and serious effort made to raise the slave to a higher mental or moral level. And they who, for the sake of their personal comfort, ease, or gain, support, without attempting to change an institution like this, must expect to encounter the sober reprobation of the Christian world."

There is one view of this question which is scarcely sufficiently dwelt upon, and that is the evil which results to the community, which debases and degrades humanity. Some men deny to the negro the attributes of humanity, and have written books to prove the correctness of their views—others, and among them may be numbered learned divines, have labored to prove that the race descended from Ham. However this may be, none, that we are aware of, deny their origin from our common progenitor, Adam. This being true, no one man can boast pre-eminence over another. "And the Lord God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul." Each man, therefore, possesses a spark of the divinity—he thinks, feels, reasons, acts. He has hopes, affections, aspirations. The obligation of every man is to do good, to abstain from evil, to love God supremely. That man, therefore, who degrades his fellow into a chattel, a thing personal, degrades his own nature, and exhibits his disregard of the divine injunction.

The curse of slavery does not affect the negro race alone, but it extends its influence to the non-slaveholding population which surrounds it. Its effects may be seen in the lack of enterprise, in the want of a general and efficient system of education, in the low estimation in which the laboring population is held, and in the idle, if not vicious, habits which it engenders. The evil is not to the blacks only, but to the whites. It is a notorious fact that there exists a class of whites in slaveholding communities, which, having no direct incentive to toil, or feeling above performing the same kind of labor as negroes, or having been taught to view labor as disgraceful, become outcasts and vagabonds—they have no ambition to improve their condition, and no incentive to exertion—having no regular occupations, they subsist by hunting and fishing, or by pilfering from those who are better off than themselves. No one knows better the evil influence of this class than the Southern people themselves. It is true, there are outcasts and vagabonds everywhere, but the evil is not one of such immense magnitude in non-slaveholding communities, nor is its influence so widely extended.

The evil of slavery extends not only to communities, but to States. Compare any of the slave States, with the free States of the same extent of surface, and the contrast will be apparent to every candid mind. Why, then, cannot the slave States be induced to remove this incubus from their prosperity? As the evil becomes apparent to them, we cannot but believe that they will take early and efficient steps for its removal. Notwithstanding the base efforts of demagogue politicians and sycophantic divines to repudiate any "higher law" than that framed by the cotton lords and their dependants, we entertain the hope that the day is not far distant when this result, so devoutly to be wished for, will be achieved. *

LITERARY NOTICES.

The Westminster Review. October, 1851. Republished by Leonard Scott & Co., New York. Taylor & Maury, agents, Washington, D. C.

The opening article of the Westminster, on Western Africa, is exceedingly interesting and piquant. The writer is full of fun and fancy, but communicates many facts of grave import.

Creasy's "Fifteen Battles of the World" is reviewed pretty thoroughly. The battle of Saratoga, resulting in the capture of General Burgoyne, is classed by Mr. Creasy among the decisive battles of the world; for, in his opinion, had it terminated in the triumph of Burgoyne, the Revolution would have been arrested, and the colonies have remained appendages of England to this day. The reviewer justly remarks that "no English victory could for more than a short time have turned back the current of events"—that America, like Russia, if she had not found her Pultowa in 1777, would have found it later.

London Quarterly. October, 1851. Republished and for sale as above.

We have seldom been more interested than in reading an article in this number of the London Quarterly on the Suttee in India, particularly in the account it gives of the abolition of this wicked practice, effected in two-thirds of the territory of India, not under the control of Britain, in the course of four months, by the well-directed labors of a single individual, an officer of the British army, who was not only unaided by his Government, but would have been prohibited from acting, had his movements come to its knowledge.

There is an article on Revolutionary Literature, in which Lamartine and the author of Alton Locke come in for a large share of indignant comment. The reviewer is alarmed at the Red Republican Literature which is constantly issuing from the European press.

Knickerbocker. November, 1851. Samuel Hueston, New York. For sale by W. Adam, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

The publisher of this entertaining monthly announces that it enjoys "a larger subscription list, and pays better than it ever did before;" and for this reason he is enabled to reduce its price, from five dollars to three dollars a year, after the 1st of January next. Clubs of ten are charged at the rate of $2.50 a year. The thirty-ninth volume will begin next January.

Christian Examiner. November, 1851. Boston: Crosby & Nichols. For sale by Taylor & Maury, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

The *Examiner* contains a spirited vindication of Elias Hicks and his followers, attributing the division in the Society of Friends in this country to the influence of the English Quakers.

"The *Germans in America*" is the title of an article calculated to awaken serious speculations respecting the influence of foreign immigration on the destinies of this country.

The other articles of the Review treat of topics of present interest.

Sartain's Magazine. December, 1851. For sale by W. Adam, Pennsylvania avenue, Washington, D. C.

This number contains forty-two original articles, and thirty-five embellishments. The publishers seem determined to spare no pains to make their Magazine attractive.

Graham's Magazine. For sale as above.

Graham announces that the reading matter of his Magazine for 1852 will be double that of former volumes. The embellishments and contributions in this number are excellent.

Harpers' New Monthly. November, 1851. For sale by Taylor & Maury.

While Graham and Sartain are doing what they can for native literature, Harper is presenting, in a cheap form, the wealth of foreign literature. It now contains regularly, according to its announcement, one or more original articles, copious selections from current periodical literature; a lengthy record of foreign and domestic events; critical notices of new books; a monthly summary of literary intelligence; an editor's table; an editor's drawer.

The Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World. By R. S. Creasy, M. A. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale by Franck Taylor, Pennsylvania avenue.

This volume is suggestive, if nothing more. Its views of the fifteen decisive battles of the world are ingenious, sometimes just, sometimes visionary. It pleases the fancy, if it does not satisfy the judgment, to trace the dependency of great events upon causes so insignificant as to have escaped the superficial eye.

Moby-Dick, or the Whale. By Herman Melville. New York: Harper & Brothers. For sale as above.

Melville has never written anything so delightful as Typee and Omoo, but we still look with interest for the issues of his pen. His "Life on Board a Man of War" was a capital book, good to read, and good for use. "Mobey-Dick" introduces us to the hard, eventful life of a whaleman, and, so far as we have read, is a volume of great interest.

The Legislature of Alabama met in biennial session at Montgomery on the 10th instant. Charles McLemore, Union Whig, was elected President of the Senate, and John D. Rather, Union Democrat, Speaker of the House of Representatives. Gov. Collier sent in his message the next day. A remarkable feature is, that he recommends a discriminating tax on the products of those States which continue agitation and have refused to perform their constitutional duties. He also recommends the encouragement of home manufactures and a direct Southern trade.

Tennessee Legislature and Kossuth.—The Legislature of Tennessee have unanimously adopted a series of resolutions complimentary to Kossuth and the Hungarian cause. They pronounce him entitled, more than any European of the present century, to share our admiration and friendship; they extend to him an invitation to visit Tennessee; and they declare that any aid or donation to him and his followers by the American Congress, "not in violation of the Constitution," will meet with the cordial approbation of Tennessee.

ALONG THE LINE NORTHWEST.

III.

Railroad from Pittsburgh to New Brighton—River Scenery—Grace Greenwood—The "Spirit Rappings"—Canal Packeting—Cheesedom—Ravenna to Cleveland—Northeastern Ohio.

Cleveland, *November* 5, 1851.

Mr. Editor: I have not seen much said, of late, about the connection between the Ohio river and Lake Erie, by means of a railroad from Pittsburgh to Cleveland. Yet, such a connection is now just on the eve of completion, with the exception of a link of about forty-five miles, which will for a time be supplied by a line of steamers running between Wellsville on the Ohio and the old town of Beaver.

A few days ago, I passed from Pittsburgh to New Brighton on one of the best pieces of railway in the United States—starting at 10 o'clock in the morning, and making the distance, about forty miles, by 12, notwithstanding numerous stoppings. This part of the connection, above named, was the entire distance, with the exception of a couple of miles, on the right hand of the Ohio, and affords some extremely beautiful views of Western river scenery.

Dining at 1 o'clock, P. M., I at 2 took the canal packet for Warren, Ohio, and for the space of *eighteen hours*, day and night, was "cabined, cribbed, confined," in as disagreeable a hole as it has ever been my lot to sit, stand, or lie in. This passage is made endurable while daylight lasts, by some wild and more very quiet and beautiful scenery on the Beaver and Mahoning rivers, which were slackwatered to make the canal. Leaving the "*packet*" between eight and nine o'clock the next morning, six hours of slow and disagreeable staging, through a very fine country, brought me to Ravenna, Ohio—a distance of twenty-five miles. From this place to Cleveland, I passed over another excellent piece of the railway connection, about thirty-eight miles, in an hour and a half. The whole *time*, from Pittsburgh to Cleveland, was a small fraction under *thirty hours!*

Hereafter, let no man who is in a hurry, and values his comfort, take this route, unless he wishes to have a foretaste of purgatory. But I suppose this warning is now needless, as ten days more, according to the statements made here, will complete the railway to within twenty miles of the Ohio river, and thirty days after that, carry it to Wellsville. It is then intended to make the entire distance between Pittsburgh and Cleveland in fourteen or fifteen hours, the whole way by railroad, except the link from Wellsville to Beaver, or, when water is abundant in the river, from Wellsville to Pittsburgh. About the same time, the entire line of the Pennsylvania railroad is to be completed, with the exception of some twenty miles. Rapid and excellent railroad communication will then lack but about sixty miles of being complete from the great commercial and manufacturing city of the West, Cincinnati, to Washington, Philadelphia, New York, Boston, &c. Drouth may empty the channel of the Ohio, therefore, (a thing nearly accomplished any time within the past five or six months,) and cold weather stop the navigation of the Lakes, but still the great tide of travel, and trade will ebb and flow between the East and the West, by means of those wonderful iron channels which the skill and the energy of man have made across the plains, and over and around the mountains of our vast country.

Having a couple of hours on my hands at New Brighton, I could not do less than hunt up my fair friend, and the literary public's prime favorite, Grace Greenwood. The task was a pleasant one, and its purpose soon accomplished. In an old family mansion on the very bank of the Beaver, with what was originally a broad and beautiful lawn behind it, and wild, towering hills, crowned with majestic trees now gorgeous in their rich and varied autumn livery, in front, I found the brilliant and impulsive child of genius, engaged in her accustomed avocations. She had recently dispatched to her publishers in Boston the last sheets of a new series (not a new *edition*) of "Greenwood Leaves," and was then giving the finishing touches to a new juvenile book for the coming holydays, called "Recollections of My Childhood." The first series of "Greenwood Leaves" had excellences which will make the second much sought after; and the "History of My Pets," published for the Christmas holydays last season, cannot have failed to sharpen the appetites of all the little folks in the country for the "Recollections" that are now flowing from the same genial and captivating source.

Grace has a befitting home, and certainly most befittingly adorns it with the flowers of literature and the fruits of affection. Washington circles will be glad to hear that she intends to spend at least a part of the present winter in the National Metropolis. And while mentioning this fact, it may not be improper to allude to a rumor I hear, to the effect that the gifted Alice Carey, of Cincinnati, is also to be the guest of one of your citizens during the second month, and perhaps the third, of the next session of Congress. I commend Miss Carey to your particular attention, for I regard her as one of the most remarkable women that our country has yet produced.

All "Along the Line Northwest," so far, in towns and cities, on board canal boats, in railroad cars and stages, I find "spirit rappings" forming a prominent topic of conversation. Sensible people express surprise that this strange delusion has lived so long; but when did not a delusion live and grow on newspaper paragraphs, travellers' gossip, and tea-table wonderment? The newspapers, in especial, gave a tremendous impulse to Mormonism; and but for them Millerism or "Second Adventism" would have died out years before it did. I have heard *loud* stories about these "knockings" in several places since I left home, but the loudest of all saluted my incredulous ears in New Brighton. Mr. C. Chauncey Burrs and some of the Buffalo doctors profess to have discovered in what the "imposture" of the spirit rappings consists, and undertake to produce the same sounds by working the bones of their knee-joints, toe-joints, &c. But what will they do when they are called upon to make with their joints noises as loud as those produced by the blow of an ordinary wooden mallet struck with half a man's might on the floor, against doors, and upon partitions? If what I heard on the banks of the beautiful Beaver be true, the spirits of New Brighton have in store for them some such herculean task as this. "Nous verrons," as your quondam neighbor of the *Union* was in the habit of saying "lang syne."

This has been my first visit to Trumbull and Portage counties. Warren and Ravenna are both beautiful towns, and the latter seems to be fast putting on "city airs" since the iron horse first snorted through her streets a few weeks ago. There is much very beautiful farming land in all this part of Ohio, and a general appearance of thrift. Many of the farms are stocked with the finest neat cattle, and large flocks of sheep frequently meet the eye. These are the evidences of the two great staples—cheese and wool—that have done so much towards enriching the people of this region. They are a great people, let him who will say to the contrary.

Yours, &c., Currente Calamo.

Pittsburg, *Nov.* 15, 1851.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Dear Sir: Under the caption of *Liberty of Conscience*, in your last paper, you publish a petition, now in circulation in the State of Ohio, which, as far as it goes, must meet with the hearty approbation of every true American; but would it not be improved by striking out the words "ministers and agents of every grade," and the words "foreign representatives residing at the seat of our Government," and inserting in lieu of the first the word "citizens," and in lieu of the second, "citizens or subjects of other Governments residing within the United States."

The day is rapidly approaching when the battle must be fought between Absolutism, as enshrined at Rome, and perfect freedom of conscience; and why should not our own Republic begin the contest.? It is due to American citizens in Rome, or in any other part of the world, that the Government should protect them in the right to worship the God of their fathers according to the dictates of their own consciences.

Yours truly,
A Reader.

LETTER FROM CINCINNATI.

The Weather, River, Trade, &c.—Dr. Kinkel and the German Patriots—Complete Vote in Ohio.

Cincinnati, *November* 13, 1851.

To the Editor of the National Era:

Throughout the West we have had this year an unusually dry summer and autumn, and the hopes of heavy rains, so ardently longed for by our merchants, to bring the river up high enough to float away the heavy stocks of goods accumulating in their warehouses, have not yet been realized. From the meteorological observations made here, it appears that the whole amount of rain at Cincinnati since the commencement of the year is only twenty-six inches, which is about two-thirds the average amount for the same period in the last seventeen years. The farmers have suffered for months past from the drouth, and a week's steady and general rain along the Ohio and its tributaries, though it would not be as useful to them as it would have been two months since, would yet be hailed with universal satisfaction. The Ohio has not been quite as low since the summer of 1839, which was a remarkably dry one, as I well remember, and the drouth, like the present, long continued, a general rise not taking place until late in November. The sand-bars have been conspicuous for some months, and navigation only possible for the smallest class of boats. There is now but four feet of water in the channel from this place to Louisville, and three-and-a-half feet at Pittsburgh, and all prospects of a general rise have vanished for the present.

A large amount of flour and other produce is in store here, ready for shipment; and the lard oil and stearine manufacturers make great complaints, the stocks for exportation having accumulated until their rooms are full, and themselves more or less embarrassed for want of some speedy returns of the "needful" for their outlay. One of the consequences of the low water is a scarcity of coal and wood, and high prices, which are felt to be oppressive by those who have not the means of laying in their supply of fuel in the summer, when it is cheap. The price for Yonghiogheny is 20 cents, and for Pomeroy 16, and tending upwards. The usual price here for the best coal is 12 cents a bushel. Unless the river rises soon, we may expect a worse state of things among the poor, who, even when fuel is at fair prices, barely manage to keep cold and hunger from their doors.

The pork season has commenced, but only from four to five thousand head of hogs have as yet been cut up, and the work can hardly be said to have set in vigorously. Buyers are holding off, and the prospects for a large business cannot yet be predicted with any certainty.

Dr. Kinkel, the German patriot, arrived here ten or twelve days since, and was received with much enthusiasm by the German citizens, and others sympathizing in his projects. A torch-light procession was gotten up, numbering a thousand or more, and these, with a large assembly besides, were addressed from the door of the house at which he is making his home, on the subject of German republicanism. A week ago a public meeting was held at the Mayor's office, Mayor Taylor presiding, which was addressed by Dr. Kinkel, W. M. Corry, Judge Read, and others; and on Saturday a "mass meeting" was held at the Mechanics' Institute, of which Judge Warden was Chairman, and Judge Mathews and Sheriff Smith, Vice Presidents, at which the plan of the proposed National German Loan was fully explained and advocated. The resolutions (reported by Mr. Corry) go all lengths for "fraternal intervention"—"the right, the duty, and the interest of the United States to interfere in European politics." Judge Warden stated that he must not be considered as endorsing all the sentiments of the resolutions. They were certainly strong enough to please the most ultra of the friends of European republicanism to be found among us.

The sympathizers with Dr. Kinkel seem to be almost exclusively of the Democratic party. I have yet to see the name of a single Whig appearing as taking an open part in favor of his objects, though I am told that one or two of some influence are in favor of them. The Gazette, in a leading editorial, has taken most decided grounds against our interference in European affairs, even so far as to contribute to the proposed loan, and seems to have as great a dread of compromising our neutrality with the monarchists of Europe as the Whig leaders at Washington. The "Catholic Telegraph," true as ever to all the impulses of its religion, comes out in a strain of ridicule of Dr. K., his projects, and all the efforts of Republicans in Europe. This surprises nobody, as we all know that the Roman church, the world over, has sympathized from the first with Austria and Prussia, and given all its influence in favor of absolutism. I understand that Dr. Kinkel has succeeded in obtaining subscriptions to his loan in this city to the amount of $15.000—a great part of it from Germans.

We have, at length, the complete official returns of the State election. They show the following results for Governor:

Reuben Wood	- -	145,607
Samuel F. Vinton	- -	119.538
Samuel Lewis	- -	16,914
Whole vote of Ohio in 1851		282,056

The whole vote for Governor in 1850 was 267,945, and in 1848 (the year of the Presidential election) it was 296,927. The vote for Vinton is less by about 2,000 than that given for Johnston by the Whigs a year ago, and is undoubtedly below the vote of that party. General Taylor, in 1848, obtained 138,000 votes, which is 19,000 more than Vinton's vote this year. Many, who may be fairly called anti-slavery men, no doubt voted for Governor Wood; and that, together with his high standing personally, and his being the representative of the Progressive or Democratic sentiment, and of the new Constitution, and the conservative character of Mr. Vinton, who is a Fillmore and Webster Whig, contributed to swell his majority.

I am not disappointed, as you seem to be, at the Free Soil vote. Those of our friends who expected it to come up to something like the vote for Van Buren and Adams, in 1848, it seems to me formed unreasonable expectations. It is well known that the unpopularity of the nomination of General Taylor drove away many anti-slavery Whigs on the Reserve; and many, under the pressure of the circumstances, voted with us, who could not be expected to do so on all occasions. These we can *rely upon* at all times are *mainly*, after all, the old-fashioned Liberty men, and the natural accessions to their numbers springing from the adoption of their principles. The increase of our vote at the elections *for Governor*, for 1844 to this time, shows a steady growth, and the groundlessness of the opinion of some, that the Free Soil vote in this State has reached its maximum. The vote for Governor was:

In 1844, for King	-	8,411
" 1846, for Lewis	-	10,797
" 1848, (no Free-Soil candidate.)		
" 1850, for Smith	-	13,747
" 1851, for Lewis	-	16,911

Whenever either of the larger parties may present a candidate, or adopt measures highly obnoxious to the Anti-Slavery sentiments and feelings of the people, there will be thousands who will leave it, at least till the crisis is past, to vote for freedom, as in 1848.

Of the twenty-seven Common Pleas Judges elected in the State, the Democrats have 17, Whigs 8, Free Soil 2. Judge Stanley Mathews, of this county, ought also to be ranked with the Free-Soilers, as his position, wherever the interests of Freedom are involved, is well known to be anti-slavery.

Yours, P.

REPORTED CAPTURE OF MATAMOROS.

The subjoined despatch from New Orleans is predicated on a report brought thither on the 12th instant by the brig Tehuantepec. A despatch dated at New Orleans on the 14th throws doubt upon the truth of the report, and states that it was not generally credited in that city:

"*New Orleans, November* 13.—The brig Tehuantepec has arrived here from the Rio Grande. She brings later and important advices from northern Mexico. At last accounts the insurgents had made a complete capture of the city of Matamoros. The place was entirely in the hands of the revolutionists. It was reported that large reinforcements had joined the revolutionists, and that they were very formidable. The most intense alarm was spreading throughout Mexico, not only on account of the insurgents, but in consequence of great disaffection among the people of the country. Extensive preparations were making upon the part of the Government for defence, and to put down the invaders and rebels. Orders have been issued to show them no quarters.

THE METHODIST CHURCH CASE.

We publish, in another place, the decision of Judge Nelson on this important case, which has occupied the courts for some years, and has been a great source of trouble and vexation to the churches. At the time the argument was made by the distinguished counsel engaged in it, in this city, our impression, from a careful hearing of it, was that equity demanded some division of the property of the church, but we were in doubt whether such a division could be enforced on strictly legal grounds. But the Judge, it will seem, on a more mature and competent review of the evidence and pleadings, determines otherwise, and fully recognises the legal rights of the church South.

The opinion of Judge Nelson gives a complete history of the case, and argues each point at length and with marked ability. He quotes the whole of the resolutions of the General Conference of 1844, and sustains the right of that Conference to make the division of the Church on the conditions contemplated therein, which conditions were subsequently complied with; and indeed adds, that it cannot be doubted that the General Conference, composed of all the travelling preachers, and who established the government, doctrines, and discipline of the Church, possessed the power to reconstruct and reorganize its government, ecclesiastical and temporal, into two or more separate and distinct organizations.

In pursuance of this conclusion, he proceeds to apply the principles of law, which govern the case, and orders a decree, that the complainants are entitled to their share of the produce of the Book Concern. Whether the funds shall be administered by an application of the produce, *pro rata*, or by an apportionment of the capital, are questions reserved until the settlement of the decree.

As we hear of no disposition to carry the case up to a higher tribunal, we suppose this decision may be considered as final.

New York Evening Post.

THE RIO GRANDE REVOLUTION.

The latest accounts from this region express the opinion that General Caravajal will have to retire from Matamoros, abandoning the siege, unless he receives reinforcements.

On the 25th of October Caravajal issued a proclamation to the people of Matamoros. He denies, in the most imperative terms, that it is his object to secure the independence of the frontier States, and then to annex them to the United States.

The letter which follows, says the New Orleans *Delta*, is from a most reliable source, and gives a history of affairs on the Rio Grande up to October 29:

"Brownsville, (Texas,) *Oct.* 28, 1851.

"The invaders have been besieging Matamoros for nine days, and, with little intermission, the firing has been kept up all the time; but so far they have gained nothing. The people of Matamoros, with Gen. Avalos, have behaved well in the defence of their town against their liberators.

"On the 25th, at night, they set the town on fire, and, as soon as the fire got well under way, they made a furious assault, but failed. [It was then that the American consul and others were wounded in saving goods.]

"The commanding officer of this post has been very active, doing everything in his power to prevent armed parties from crossing into Mexico. He had one of the Government steamers, with an officer, twelve men, and a piece of artillery, on board, with orders to go up and down the river, and prevent, if possible, any armed bodies crossing from Texas into Mexico. He had also a guard and a piece of artillery at each of the ferries; yet I learned they crossed at different ranchos, where they could find a canoe, and swam their horses over.

"I look upon this affair in no other light than an invasion of the Mexican territory by an armed body of Americans. Caravajal's whole force I do not believe exceeds five hundred men—three hundred and fifty or seventy-five of whom are Americans. The organ of Caravajal, the 'Rio Bravo,' reports his force at eight hundred men.

"I think a large majority of the people of Brownsville and its vicinity are in favor of this invasion. I am told—and no one, I believe, denies it—that their quartermaster and paymaster both stay in Brownsville, and that the invaders are furnished with provisions, arms, and ammunition, from that place. They have their hospital on this side of the river, to which their wounded are brought.

"The citizens of Brownsville who are disposed to regard the laws are overawed by the *liberators* on the other side. Some few, who have been bold enough to express an opinion against the open violation of our laws, have had their lives threatened, and I think they have cause to fear.

"The force at this post is much too small for the present emergency. If these people are successful, I think the people of this town will have to call on the military for protection against the *patriotic liberators*, who are now laying waste the city of Matamoros.

"*October* 29.—I have this moment been informed by a most reliable person that he has ascertained from a friend in Matamoros that the loss to the 28th, on the side of the invaders, was three killed and twelve wounded; on the Mexican side, six killed and seven wounded. I think this can be relied on."

It has heretofore been mentioned that General Avalos had ordered all Americans to be shot down who were seen in the streets, which is thus explained by the correspondent of the *Picayune*:

"During the hardest of the fighting, General Avalos ordered every American in Matamoros to confine himself to his store or dwelling, at the same time commanding his troops to shoot down any one who might be seen in the streets. The cause for this was his belief that all the Americans were sympathizing with Caravajal, and ready to afford him relief, should an opportunity occur. We learn this verbally.

"The plunder taken from the peaceful inhabitants is deposited within the territory of the United States."

Caravajal declares that it is utterly false that the forces under his command have attacked or destroyed private property by fire or in any other manner. The torch was applied by the enemy. He also publishes in the Rio Bravo copies of the propositions made to the auxiliary forces (the Americans) under his command, and the oath taken by them upon their acceptance, to disabuse the minds of the people of calumnies circulated by the enemies of himself and the cause which he maintains. His only aim, he says, is to free the people from injustice and oppression; to see extended over his whole country just and equal laws, which will protect the lowest as well as the highest citizen in "life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness."

It is easy to see that this revolution, as it is called, is sustained by Texans. We have no doubt that our Government is doing what it can to preserve our neutrality; but there is clearly a settled purpose on the part of the Texans living along the frontier, to baffle all its efforts. We suspect that Caravajal has advisers in this country, who are working for annexation and Slavery Extension. His long letter to Captain Phelps, of Fort Brown, defining his position and policy, and vindicating his acts, was never written by a Mexican. It is a purely American document, in style, temper, allusions, and arguments.

ELEVEN DAYS LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Daniel Webster arrived at New York on Saturday night, with four hundred passengers, and one hundred and seventeen thousand dollars of gold on freight, besides what is in the hands of passengers.

The Daniel Webster came via San Juan. She brings California dates to the 15th of October.

The steamer Central America, at last accounts, had made twenty-five miles up the San Juan river.

The steamer Director had capsized on the San Juan river, and seven passengers were unfortunately drowned.

The general news from California is not very important. Business generally was dull, and purchasers were holding back for a further reduction in the prices of goods. The money market was variable at 3 to 6 per cent. per month. Gold dust, $17 per ounce. Sight drafts on the Atlantic cities, two per cent.

Agriculture was in a flourishing condition, and the mining news was very favorable. New discoveries of gold were daily made. Quartz mining attracted great attention.

The steamer California, from San Francisco, took out $1,600,000 in gold dust. Two other steamers took large amounts.

Crime was increasing, and many criminals were returning from the interior.

Five of the Port Orford Exploring Expedition had been killed by Indians.

The steamer Maria had been destroyed by fire, and several lives lost. The boat was a total loss.

The yield of gold for the present year will exceed that of any previous year.

Steam communication between San Francisco and the Sandwich Islands was about being accomplished.

Movements were on foot for a railroad to Sacramento city.

The United States sloop of war Vincennes had sailed from San Francisco on a cruise to the southward.

The Alta California thinks that the movement for dividing the State amounts to but little.

The papers of the 9th are filled with duels, murders, and outrages, and there is strong talk of reviving the Vigilance Committee.

The Methodists had started a new paper, called the California Christian Advocate.

Lynching was still practiced at the mines.

The Mormons have purchased Rancho del San Bernardino for $100,000, and intend to build a large city there, to connect the great Salt Lake City with it by railroad, and secure a port in San Diego for their maritime intercourse with the world.

News from Southern California was of the utmost importance. The southern counties are coming out strongly for a Convention to divide the State. Santa Barbara is the place fixed upon for holding it. The various counties were engaged in selecting delegates. An address will be prepared for circulation, and a petition presented to the Legislature at an early day in favor of division.

News from the mines at Carson's Valley are very discouraging. A company of sixty were taking out two ounces daily. Miners in the Middle Fork were doing exceedingly well. Several new discoveries had been made at Cold Spring.

The rainy season was about commencing.

Advices from Oregon bring intelligence of the conclusion of important treaties with the Indians. A valuable gold mine and a mine of anthracite coal had been discovered on the Charles river, four miles from Astoria. Gov. Gaines had left, on a visit to San Francisco.

DOMESTIC MARKETS.

Baltimore, *November* 17, 1851.

Beef Cattle.—From $2.37 to $3.25 per 100 pounds, on the hoof—equal to $4.75 a $6.25 net, and averaging $2.68 gross.

Hogs.—A good supply of live hogs at $6 a $6.25 per 100 pounds.

Flour and Meal.—Rather drooping. Sales of 450 barrels Howard Street brands at $3.81 1-4, and, subsequently, 200 barrels at $3.75; 600 barrels City Mills at $3.62 1-2, cash—a further decline. Rye flour, $3.68. Corn meal, $3.18 a $3.25.

Grain and Seeds.—Good to prime red wheat at 73 a 76 cents; white, 75 to 85 cents, as to quality. Old white corn, 53 cents; yellow, 54 a 55 cents; new white, 51 a 52 cents; and yellow, 52 a 53 cents. Rye, 70 a 71 cents, with sales. Oats, 32 a 35 cents. Clover seed at $5 per bushel.

Provisions.—Sales of mess pork at $16; prime, $13.87. Bacon—shoulders, 9 1-4 a 9 1-2 cents; sides, 10 1-4 a 10 1-2; hams, 10 to 11 1-2 cents per pound. Lard in barrels at 9 cents, and in kegs at 10 a 10 1-4 cents per pound. Butter, 9 1-2 a 10 cents in barrels, and 10 a 11 1-2 cents in kegs. Cheese, 7 a 7 1-2 cents for common, and 9 1-2 a 10 cents for shipping.

Wool.—A steady inquiry. Sales of common fleece at 17 a 18 cents; washed at 27 a 28 cents per pound.

New York, *November* 17, 1851.

Sales of 10,000 bbls. of flour at $3.75 a $3.81 1-4 for State, and $4 a $4.25 for Southern. Rye flour, $3.25 Corn meal, $3.37 1-2 a $3.50. Wheat is steady. Sales of 18,000 bushels Canadian white at 86 a 87 cents, and 1,500 Southern at 90 cents. Sales of 30,000 bushels mixed corn at 60 cents, and 3,000 new Southern yellow at 60 1-2 cents. Rye, 70 cents. Oats, 38 cents. Provisions are quiet. Sales of mess pork at $15; mess beef, $7.75 a $10. Lard, 8 a 8 3-4 cents. Groceries are steady at previous rates. Cotton is depressed—sales of 800 bales.

THE GENIUS OF LIBERTY.

Terms.—The Genius of Liberty is published monthly for $1 per year, in advance.

Clubs.—Six copies for $5; ten copies for 8; and twenty copies for $15.

Communications and Moneys must be directed to the "Genius of Liberty, Cincinnati, Ohio, Box No. 552," post paid.

The Editor's office is No. 18 Main street.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL,

FOR THE CURE OF

COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, BRONCHITIS, WHOOPING-COUGH, CROUP, ASTHMA, AND CONSUMPTION.

This remedy is offered to the community with the confidence we feel in an article which seldom fails to realize the happiest effects that can be desired. So wide is the field of its usefulness, and so numerous the cases of its cures, that almost every section of the country abounds in persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. When once tried, its superiority over every other medicine of its kind is too apparent to escape observation, and where its virtues are known, the public no longer hesitate what antidote to employ for the distressing and dangerous affections of the pulmonary organs which are incident to our climate. And not only in the formidable attacks upon the lungs but for the milder varieties of *Colds, Coughs, Hoarseness*, &c., and for *Children*, it is the pleasantest and safest medicine that can be obtained. No family should be without it, and those who have used it, never will.

Read the opinion of the following gentlemen, who will be recognised in the various sections of country where they are located, each and all, as merchants of the first class and of the highest character—as the oldest and most extensive Wholesale Dealers in Medicines, with an experience unlimited on the subject of which they speak. If there is any value in the judgment of experience, see

THIS CERTIFICATE.

We the undersigned, Wholesale Druggists, having been long acquainted with *Ayer's Cherry Pectoral*, hereby certify our belief that it is the best and most effectual remedy for pulmonary complaints ever offered to the American people. And we would, from our knowledge of its composition and extensive usefulness, cordially commend it to the afflicted, as worthy their best confidence, and with the firm conviction that it will do for their relief all that medicine can do.

Henshaw, Edmands & Co., Boston, Mass.
Reese & Coulson, Baltimore, Maryland.
Ladd & Ingraham, Bangor, Maine.
Haviland, Harrall, & Co., Charleston, S. C.
Jacob S. Farrand, Detroit, Michigan.
T. H. McAllister, Louisville Kentucky.
Francis & Walton, St. Louis, Missouri.
Joseph Tucker, Mobile, Alabama.
Theodore A. Peck, Burlington, Vermont.
Haviland, Risley, & Co., Augusta, Georgia.
Isaac D. James, Trenton, New Jersey
J. M. Townsend, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.
Clark & Co., Chicago, Illinois.
E. E. Gay, Burlington, Iowa.
M. A. Santos & Son, Norfolk, Virginia.
Edward Bringhurst, Wilmington, Delaware.
John Gilbert & Co., Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
Z. D. & W. H. Gilman, Washington, D. C.
J. Wright & Co., New Orleans, Louisiana.
Watson, Wall, & Co., Fort Wayne, Indiana.
C. C. Richmond & Co., San Francisco, California.
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Stiller, Slade, & Co., Lexington, Miss.
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Charles Dyer, jun., Providence, Rhode Island.
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J. G. Coffin & Co., Valparaiso, Chili.
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C. G. Salinas & Co., Rio Janeiro, Brazil.

With such assurances, and from such men, no stronger proof can be adduced, except that found in its effects upon trial.

☞ Prepared and sold by James C. Ayer, practical chemist, Lowell, Mass., and sold by the druggists generally throughout the United States and Canada. Nov. 20—3m

SOLDIERS' CLAIMS.

I am still engaged in the prosecution of claims against the Government. Such of the soldiers of the Mexican war, or their heirs, as have filed claims to bounty land, and had them suspended or rejected, or who have not applied, will do well to open a correspondence with me, as I can obtain their land in a more every instance. There are about 15,000 such claims on file in the Pension Office, nearly every one of which I can have allowed if authorized to act for the claimant. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

☞ Suspended claims under act of September 28, 1850, also successfully prosecuted, and no fee will be charged in any case unless land is procured. Address

Sept 25. A. M. GANGEWER, Washington, D. C.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

For the National Era.

THE RULE OF LIFE.

BY CAROLINE A. BRIGGS.

What law fulfilled insures to man
His kinship with the saints in light?
One simple law—one only can—
The rule of universal Right.

To serve thy God with humble zeal,
Thine erring brother's heart to win,
By deeds of mercy and a will
To cover, yet not share, his sin.

To choose the right, the wrong to shun,
Yet humbly on His grace to fall,
For whose sweet sake no duty done
Is e'er too weighty or too small.

This is the work thy God has given,
Thou candidate for life above!
This is the passport to His heaven—
The claim to His inviolate love!

God's law demands one living faith,
Not a gaunt crowd of lifeless creeds;
Its warrant is a firm "God saith"—
Its claim, not words, but loving deeds.

Yet, Lord, forgive—Thy simple law
Grows tarnished in our earthly grasp;
Pure in itself, without a flaw,
It dims in our too worldly clasp.

We handle it with unwashed hands,
We stain it with unhallowed breath,
We gloss it with device of man's,
And hide Thine image underneath.

Forgive the sacrilege, and take
From off our souls th' unworthy stain;
And show us, for Thy Son's dear sake,
Thy pure and perfect law again.

Reported for the National Era.

SPEECH OF CASSIUS M. CLAY, AT LEXINGTON, KY.

Delivered August 1, 1851.

[CONCLUDED.]

Again we are told, we don't want cities, nor manufactures, nor commerce. Well, the slaveholders, perhaps, content with their position, do not; but every sensible man, every patriot, does. Cities are but the exponents or indices of the property of a country. And manufactures and commerce are equal sources of wealth with agriculture. The truth is, we fail even in that of which we boast; for in agriculture the South fall behind the North. The South has better lands and more, better climates, and tropical productions, which are a monopoly; yet, by the census of 1840, the value of all of the products of the South were three hundred and twelve millions; those of the North, three hundred and forty-two millions. Thus the free States, in agriculture, in 1839, produced thirty millions more than the slaves States! The census of 1850 will, when footed up, show, no doubt, an increase in the products of the free States, above that of the slave States! In the whole category of physical developments, then, the free excel the slave States.

No; there is no compensation for the evils of slavery—none, none whatever. It depresses us in the scale of social rank, deprives us of education, machinery, manufactures, and commerce, impoverishes us by the competition of slave labor, drives us into the poor lands, into the brushwood and the mountains, or else exiles us from the home of our nativity! We can now understand what the slaveholders mean by slavery "dying out of itself"—"becoming extinct by the natural law of competition of labor!" It means that we will become more and more pressed by this institution, in the means of living, till such time, in the course of human events, when population shall become dense and filled up to the far Pacific, and there is no longer room for emigration west or to the free States, we will have to stand our ground—till when our wives and children, like poor Ireland, cry for bread—we will come to the slaveholder, and say, we have more intellect and facility of muscle than the African; we pray you give us the same wages, food, shelter, and clothing, and we will do you more work! Then the master, forgetting the ties of the "patriarchal institution," will say to the slave, be free, go and take care of yourself, I can do better without you! That is what is meant by slavery "dying out of itself." It means reducing us below the slavery of the blacks!* For one, I am not ready for it, for self-defence is the first law of nature!

I think I have made out my case, that slavery wars upon the interests of the non-slaveholders of the State, the great majority of the people, and therefore ought to be overthrown! Still, we are no abolitionists, in the technical sense of the word. And whilst I have ever and now advocate the immediate voluntary emancipation of the slaves as right and expedient—for I avow my eternal faith that what is right is always expedient, in individuals and States—still, as a statesman, proposing the abolition of Slavery, I have ever recognised the legal right of the master to his slave. I hold that, in a republic, where the will of the majority prevails, the law is omnipotent, and the good conscience and obedience to "the higher law" requires us only to use every honorable and constitutional means for the overthrow of an unjust and immoral statute. That resistance to law is not sufferable in conscience, except in extreme cases, where the individual prefers to bear the penalty of resistance to the crime of obedience, or where there is hope of better times, in successful revolution against wrong. We respect the rights of slaveholders, therefore. And inasmuch as we have not the means of liberating the present slaves by purchase, and as it would be yet more unjust to tax the non-slaveholders, who have already suffered so much from this institution, to buy the slaves, and colonize them, we must bear in the future, as we have in the past, with the two hundred thousand existing slaves. But with regard to the *unborn*, I would put in the Constitution, that after the year 1860, or earlier if possible, all persons shall be free. In this right of the State to regulate the future relations of the unborn, I am sustained by the highest authority, Whig and Democratic, in our own State; by the example of monarchies and republics of other lands, and by the practice of the free States of the North. But I do not choose to stand upon authority. I am willing to come to the ground of the masters, that they have the same right in the unborn of their slaves, which they have in the increase of their cattle and horses; still we do them no injustice, but place them upon the same basis with ourselves, in our property. The Constitution says, no man's property shall be taken for public use without paying him an equivalent; yet if a railroad or a canal is run through the farm of the laborer, twelve men are called as a jury, and they are put upon their consciences; and if they determine that the proprietor is benefited more, by the general advantages of the road or canal, than he is injured by the specific property lost, they do not pay him a cent damages! That is the law of the land. Now, I summon the great people of Kentucky as a jury; and I put them upon their consciences, and say, if we cannot make out our case, that the slaveholder will be more benefited by the emancipation of the unborn, than he would be injured by the same, then we lose our cause—we ask them to vote against us. I have examined my own conscience; and I think, if I know myself, I would not injure my neighbor a cent, if it would put thousands in my own pocket; and I can freely vote the law, believing that the slaveholder would be infinitely bettered by the change. Here, then, is a plan of emancipation, that is constitutional and legal, just, and in accordance with the laws of nature, and republicanism, right reason, and an enlightened conscience. Let us suppose, then, such a law inserted, by an organized and predominant party, by a call of a convention, in the Constitution of the State—that after the year 1860, all persons born here shall be free—what would be the result? At once, all would begin to conform to the new state of things. Those slaveholders who prefer to hold on to the slaves would move into Texas and other more southern States, where slavery has a prospect of longer existence. These, no doubt, would take out a majority of the existing slaves. The condition of the slave would not be worsted, and ours would be bettered. Then, there are a large portion of the slaveholders who are emancipationists. I care not for what reasons they are so. Whether, like Astor, they think, "what a great State Kentucky would be if she only had the money for her slaves!" or like Perkins, "what a great State Kentucky would be if she only was liberated from her slaves!" or whether they believed, with me, that liberty is best for the black and best for the white—there are about one fourth of all the slaveholders in the State emancipationists. They constitute a large portion of the talent, the moral and religious worth of that class, and own one fourth or more of the slaves. They are unwilling to make a sacrifice of or live without slave labor, in a slave State; but give them the general advantages of freedom, and they avow themselves ready to transfer their slaves from Kentucky soil without aid from the State or tax upon any one. Thus another large portion of slaves would be removed. And the facilities of colonization are every day increased, by the commerce of Independent Liberia—by the proposed building, by the National Government, of three large war steamers, to ply between the United States and Africa—and above all by Great Britain's opening Jamaica to the colonization of the free blacks, where they will at once be received upon terms of equality with other British subjects, and, without any necessity of an outfit, given fair wages in the sugar and coffee cultivation.

We have, then, a minority of the existing slaves left upon the soil, in possession of those who choose from age or habit to hold on to that species of labor during the life of the slaves. At their death, we should only have those born of that minority, whose numbers would be inappreciable amid the great white masses; for this law prevails with the liberated slaves, that they do not increase as fast in a state of freedom among the whites, as in a state of slavery. And whilst in slavery they upon the same base increase faster than and gain upon the whites, in freedom, in turn, the whites gain upon them. So that at last, without other "plan," the unity of the white race upon Kentucky soil would be accomplished; or else but few of the black race of the best quality would remain, inappreciable in number among the masses of the whites.

The law of nature and of God says, the idler, the vicious, the intemperate, the thriftless, and his offspring, shall go to the wall. But the slaveholder says no! The virtuous and the vicious shall fare alike; there shall with the slaves be no distinction between good and evil. We take from the good, and give to the bad; they, their children, shall live! The vicious live on and increase; society is not purged: the diseased parts slough not off; the race of fiends increases, until such time as great convulsions of blood and terror vindicate the truth, that His arm, who has made death the penalty of sin, is not shortened! but that at last He will repay!

I avoid the imputation of ultraism. I propose, if any one shall not like my plan, to give in the Constitution, the Legislature full power over the whole subject. I only take the first steps which must be taken by those who move at all from the Perpetualists; the door must be passed from slavery to freedom. Indeed, it would be unwise to urge a complicated plan. We would open our flanks to the assaults of our enemies, and waste that power which should be concentrated upon the single issue of persuading the people to be willing to make the State free, upon useless differences of opinion among ourselves about the details; for "wherever there is a will, there is a way." And any plan, now put into the Constitution, would subject us to the possible necessity of again calling a convention, and subjecting that plan to the changes of time and events. The "waiters upon Providence," and those considerate Emancipationists who want immediate office from the slave party, will be against us—but the good, the great, the free, will "never give up the ship."

I have taken a cursory view of the subject; I do not flatter myself that I have exhausted the argument, but I trust I have said enough to suggest such a train of thought as will lead every disinterested mind to the conclusion that slavery is "a wrong to the slave," an evil to all, and must end.

But there is one issue of more importance than any, than all considerations together, which I have suggested. It is, whether we ourselves shall be freemen or slaves! Yes; disguise it as we may, slavery and liberty cannot coexist; one or the other must ultimately and utterly triumph! Our fathers of '76 knew full well this issue; and whilst they died hopeful of republicanism in all other respects, in this they went down into their graves full of fearful anticipations and despair. They knew that slavery and liberty could not live together—that one must die! Such were the avowals of Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Henry, Adams, Sherman, and Franklin, and almost all those patriots who risked life, property, and liberty, that we might be free. So great were their aspirations for the extinction of slavery, that the word *slave* was not put into the Constitution of '89; because, as Madison tells us in his report of the debates of Federal Convention, when this institution shall have perished, they wished its memory to perish from the memory of men forever. But how have those avowals and aspirations, the only sacred and inviolable "compromises" of the Constitution, been redeemed! The six slave States then south of Mason and Dixon's line have increased to fifteen. The great republic has been changed from an angel of light and liberty, into a demon of slavery propagandism. J. Q. Adams has truly said, "the preservation, extension, and perpetuation of slavery has become the ruling spirit of the National Government."

The slaveholders, banded together by a common property and despotic power, have usurped entire control of the Government. Parties are formed, Presidents made, and the spoils of office distributed, to those only who bow the supple hinges of the knee to the slave power. There is no room for free, bold, and manly spirits in this Republic. As much as I hate slavery because of its wrongs to the black, I hate it more because it will not allow men to live on this continent! Because it will not allow law; because it will not allow constitutions; because it will not allow republicanism. Because it is the most hateful of despotisms to all—the slave, and the nominally free!

One of the principal reasons why our fathers arose in arms, and threw off by a seven years' war the tyranny of England, was, because whenever there was an office of honor or profit in the land or naval or civil service to be filled, here came the nobles, or younger sons of the aristocratic minority of the monarchy, to the exclusion of such men as Washington, Adams, Franklin, and Jefferson!

What have we gained, if we must still be the slaves of a negro aristocracy! Who are your Presidents, your Senators, your Congressmen, your Speakers of the House of Representatives, from the South? Who are found living upon the treasury in the land and sea service? Who are your foreign ambassadors? Who live upon the public crib at home and abroad? Slaveholders, or their servile dependents, North and South! Every Governor of this Commonwealth, from the beginning, has been a slaveholder! And now when I, one of the people, for the first time aspire to that office, the press denounce me as little less than treasonable! Yes, your Congressmen have been and all now are slaveholders! So are your judges and other most eminent officers. In 1848, in virtue of the progression of free principles, you called a convention to reconstruct the foundations of your Constitution. And here were seven hundred thousand freemen on our side, and one hundred thousand slaveholders on the other; and by the concentration of power which slavery, like a freemasonic sign, gives to those possessors of despotic power, they elected every one of their caste to that body. Yes, you had not a single representative in that convention. And when argument, and money, and terror, failed, the bowie-knife and pistol were used to suppress the aspirations of the free, and put down the defenders of the liberties of the people! And in convention they treated us as a conquered people, as we were! They attempted to limit the right of suffrage, and succeeded in part. They denied us the power of the ballot, and insulted us with the avowal that they intended to stand over us at the polls, and compel our suffrages by the terror of proscription! If we are entitled to vote at all—if it is a sacred and inviolable right of freemen—then we have a right to its full, free, and impartial use, without fear or favor. Yet, that slavery may live, these inestimable rights, by corruption, bribery, and proscription, must perish! These are the equal rights and liberties which we were called upon to defend in 1846! Yes, then it was discovered that there were some other persons in the State besides the masters and slaves! Yes, then we were the people—the bone and sinew ranks; we bore the brunt of hardship and fatigue, receiving eight dollars a month, the same that the aristocracy received per day in the shades of the National palace, and we fell in battle in the post of peril; we perished by thousands; we were thrown together as beasts into trenches, with no stone to mark the place of our resting! But when an office of honor and profit was to be filled, in the commissary or quartermaster's department—when a major, or a lieutenant colonel, or a colonel, or a major or brigadier general, were to be appointed—then, in every instance, so far as my knowledge goes, they were slaveholders! And when they too fell, no more gloriously than we, their remains were brought home at the expense of the State! And the monument of marble which overlooks the Capitol, inscribed with their names, draws in death as well as in life the undying distinction between the slaveholding aristocracy and the people of this Commonwealth!

There is even carried to the statute book this distinction of castes—one measure of justice for the slaveholder, and another for the non-slaveholder. If the horse of the laborer, known to be vicious, injures the person or property of the slaveholder, he sues him, and causes him to make remuneration. But if the property, the slave, of the slaveholder—admitted by the most solemn avowals of themselves to be a vicious animal—destroys the life or property of the laborer, he is not repaid a cent; but, on the contrary, if the slave is executed for the offence, the widow and orphans, if the head of the family is slain, are taxed, in addition to their present loss, yet more, to remunerate the slaveholder who has been obstinately the cause of their ruin! So also, as in the State, is it in the National statute book. If the horse of the laborer escape into other States, he must return him at his own expense; but if the slave escape into other States, and it is necessary to guard him back, the great mass of the people have to be the guard and to pay the expense. The slaveholders have a right to the "delivery" of their slaves; but I have ever and ever will deny their right to make me a slave-catcher, or to tax me to restore their losses. The very thing that is done in this "Fugitive Slave Bill" was refused to be allowed in the United States Constitution by our fathers. Because, said they, it would be taxing them, and making them responsible for slavery, which responsibility they would never consent to assume, but left it with the States, where it of right belongs. That law is not only unconstitutional, but it violates all the principles of justice and enlightened jurisprudence, and jeopards the liberty of every freeman in the States. The day that the American people shall deliberately acquiesce in it, they will have fallen below, in the scale of liberty, every limited monarchy in Christendom.

Have not the States already done enough, and more than enough, for the "peculiar institution?" Is it not satisfied with its supremacy? Is it not sufficient that we have made three wars for its security, and taxed ourselves three hundred and fifty millions of dollars—and lost forty thousand lives in its defence, and extension, and perpetuation? Have not our ambassadors degraded us in the eyes of the free, all over the earth, by the avowals which we have repeatedly made, that we could not allow the existence of Republics on our Southern border, "because it would endanger the institutions of the South?"

Have not the most solemn treaties with Spain and Mexico been violated by a slaveholding Administration, by marching our troops into their territory, without a declaration of war—acts which even barbarous nations for the last two thousand years have scorned to do? Does not the United States Constitution give the war power solely to Congress? How dare a slaveholding President to enact this gross usurpation? What caused Georgia to defy the National Government, and oppress an Indian nation under our most sacred protection? Where in the slave States is the freedom of speech and the press secure—those constitutional rights and only safeguards of liberty? who are they who sell a free citizen of these States into slavery, because he dare venture, under the ægis of the National Constitution, which declares, "The citizens of each State shall be entitled to all the privileges and immunities of citizens in the several States," into the bounds of the "peculiar institution?" Who, by "the common law of slavery," refuse redress for these atrocities in the courts of justice, and add insult to injury by cowardly violence against gray-headed age and the loveliness and helplessness of womanhood? Who violate the sacredness of the National power, in the plundering of the United States mails? Who pursue every free spirit with more than Austrian vigilance and despotism, searching persons and trunks, and breaking open private letters, and violating even unto death the persons of all who dare deny that the Declaration of Independence is a lie? Who, declaring that territory which comes in slave shall remain slave, but that which comes in free shall remain free, reaping all the benefit of the first half of the proposition for three quarters of century; but so soon as it was possible for freedom to gain by it, then repudiated it, holding fast to what they already have—crying out, let us struggle for the remainder? Who impudently laid claim, on the ground of conquest, to a State which was conqueror, and forced their cowardly dependents in these States, under threats of the bayonet, to give them ten millions of our money, to induce them to take eighty thousand square miles of our territory? Who, driving us by carrying arms in the United States Senate, and threatening violence against the freedom of legislation, to abandon the Ordinance of 1787, on the plea that the people of each State should determine for themselves the character of her institutions, when that State unanimously votes herself free, declares that it shall not be admitted into the Union? Who refused the delegate of New Mexico a hearing, whilst her territory was being partitioned, as Poland, in the Congress of the United States, because she had the insolence to make a free constitution? Who declares in the United States Senate, the temple of our liberty, that the declaration of Independence is a lie? What papers, North and South, take up the cry, and attempt by bribery, proscription, and denunciation, to intimidate us into the postulate, that we "are slaves?" What was the object of your great Southern Convention? What Senator had in his pocket a constitution for a "slave republic," to be formed out of the fragments of this Union? For what is South Carolina in arms? Why does Alabama, and Georgia, and Mississippi, back her "with rifle in hand?" What means your "Secession" and your Southern "Union" party? I say that the Declarators of 1776 had no such list of insufferable grievances as this, against the British crown! In the State of Maine, in those mountain homes by the church and the school, lived in simple habits, undebauched by the *luxuries of cotton*, some of the Puritan blood, who have not succumbed to the Austrian doctrine, "that the great object of Government is the protection of property," but who yet hold in sacred remembrance the dicta of '76. And they agreed to meet together on that glorious day, and revive, if possible, in the hearts of people, those noble principles—yet trusting in the salvation of the Republic, and the establishment of the liberties of men. And they were kind enough to remember me, who among the down-trodden masses of the South was in an obscure way struggling for the same cause, and to invite me to be present and unite with them in that manly reunion. I wrote them "the Maine letter," in which I alluded to the threats of the South to enslave us by violence—and remembering that I was born free, and that the blood of '76 flowed in my veins, I mustered up courage enough to say, that if I was set upon, I should resist force by force, and that I would say once more, as of yore, "Liberty or death!"

Forthwith, instead of commendation, which was to be expected in Kentucky, a State professing to be free, I am denounced as an abolitionist—an insurrectionist—one who would "cut the throats of the whites, that the blacks might marry their wives and daughters." I have everywhere debated this subject of slavery, in this Commonwealth, with such moderation and respect to others as to wrest commendation from the most bitter opponents. I now confidently trust to Kentucky and the world, if evil arises in this struggle, to say upon whose skirts the blood shall rest! Yes, I stand by that letter, in its spirit and in its words, in its breadth, in its length, and in its depth—at all times, in all places, now and forever.

Yet I do not intend that my position shall be misunderstood. It may be misrepresented, but it shall be known! I say, then, that I propose no other action against slavery than what is *constitutional* and honorable. But in this State and in the nation, in Asia, in Africa, in Europe, in America, and in all the isles of the seas, whenever and wherever I can strike it a blow, all my enemies may know that I shall surely denunciation with denunciation, and force with force! Am I now understood? I thought that this old lie of "blood and murder" had been buried here, with the honors of war, below the hope of resurrection! I treat with contempt the infinite scoundrelism of its attempted revival!

Citizens of Fayette, I am the same man who years ago was honored with your confidence. I ask once more your suffrages. You know that I have honestly struggled for the right—the prosperity, the happiness, the safety, the liberty, of this my native Commonwealth. I have discharged my duty. Set upon whilst prostrate on a bed of sickness, (I speak not in reproach, but as history,) and my press removed into a distant State, calumniated in my character, put under the social ban and political proscription, wasted in my property, two years absent from home and family in the Mexican war—nine months a prisoner, though bringing back none of the laurels of battle, yet ever subject to hunger, thirst, sickness, and death—I lifted up my voice in defence of the liberties of the people. Once more cut down by a mob, escaping with life as it were by miracle, I trust by the Providence of God, amidst the dissuasion of friends and threats of personal violence from enemies I again go forth through this whole Commonwealth, and I tell them that their liberties are threatened, and that the issue is, *whether we ourselves shall be freemen or slaves!*

Perhaps, after next August, you may never again be called upon to deliberate upon that awful issue. Treason is already avowed—dissolution of these States is demanded—the cannon are moulded! Whilst I am now speaking, armed men are mustering in the field! Amidst arms, constitutions and laws are silent. What will you do? Are you ready for the slave empire of the South? Have you grown tired of these republican institutions, which in a half century have built you up from insignificant provinces to the first rank among the nations of the world? Do you seek more security for life, liberty, and property, than the stars and stripes watered with the blood of patriots give you, by sea and shore, resting under its ample folds?

Ah! are you in love with despotism? Will you go back to the cast-off rags of past centuries, returning as a dog to his vomit? Will you fraternize with Russia? Behold her thousand exiles, whose crime is the aspiration to be free—chilled by the frozen snows of Siberia, but colder yet at heart—outlawed, suffering, dying—miserable in life, but yet more miserable in death, say they, in the reflection that their memory shall perish, and that there shall be no record of their lives, no stone to mark the place of their resting, their ashes unwatered with the tears of friendship or kindred forever! Are you in love with that? Will you go to Austria, and see a whole people of gallant spirits reduced to slavery and national extinction—her defenders put to the sword, to torture, and to exile—and the wives and daughters of patriots driven nude through populous cities, and scourged with rods, and dying with shame? Are you in love with that? Will you go to Turkey, and rest with Lamartine under the shade of a pyramid in the desert? And "upon looking up," said he, "I found that it was made of the sculls of thirty thousand Servians, built up in sand and lime," a monument of terror eternally to those who like them aspire to be free! Are you in love with that? Will you go to those Bastiles and prison houses which have been opened up in their secret depths, by modern revolutions in Europe, to the gaze of men, in whose vaults of "ever-during damp" lie not only the bleaching bones of men, but the long and silken locks of women, and the skeletons of babes, who perish in one common ruin for conscience sake? Have you forgotten the terror and woe which have spread like Cimmerian darkness over all the earth—the great spirits who in all ages have gone up to the scaffold and cannon's mouth, that you might be free? And will you now begin talking about your slave empire in the South? "Congress has become an anti-slavery debating society!" And will you be able to crush liberty of speech and the press then? Will you not see that when the liberty of speech and the press is gone, all liberty is gone?

"When the fugitive slave law is repealed, then will the time have come for the State of Kentucky to go with the South for the dissolution of the Union!" Indeed! Will you have more slaves returned when the Union is dissolved? England returns no slaves now. Will you venture to lay your hand upon her lion crest when she is backed by fifteen millions more of freemen, who change place in the array of arms? Will there be more security for your remaining slaves, when the line of freedom is moved down from the frozen lakes to the Ohio river? Are you mad? Will you, with five hundred thousand masters on one side, and three millions of slaves and five millions of white laborers reduced to like servitude on the other, appeal from the reason and consciences of men to the sword? Will you look abroad for help? From the frozen ocean of the North, to the stormy capes of the far South, there runs through two continents a consolidated phalanx of nations, who have sworn that slave States are the outlaws of nations! From all the leading nations of Europe comes a voice, in the literature, in the political avowals, in the consciences, in the armies, and in the navies—we'll have no more of slavery—"anathema sit!"

No; you cannot if you would succeed! From the earliest ages to the present times, the liberties of men have been more and more established. Nations have become more and more free, more and more have the civil rights of individual men been established by law, and more and more is recognised the fraternity and equality of man in the eyes of God!

If you are indeed wise, and of that Saxon blood of which you boast the best, you will follow the example of England, from whom you draw your descent. When the millions of laborers cried out for cheap bread, instead of answering them with cannon shot and the bayonet, she repealed the tariff upon provisions, and yielded the monopoly which her ruling aristocracy enjoyed! When the great principles of God-given equality had taken hold of the hearts of eight millions of Irishmen, instead of appealing to the sword, she passed the Irish Catholic Emancipation bill, by which Protestant and Catholic enjoy equal religious liberties! And to-day England stands, perhaps, firmer in the affections of her subjects than ever before in her history.

Is France the example you would follow? Then read in her your own fate! There you saw Louis Philippe, one of the coolest and wisest of men, with public and private means beyond any monarch of his times; and he, too, would appeal to the bayonet! And he arrayed around Paris three hundred thousand armed men; and the cannon and the musket pointed upon every street and upon every work-shop. But the French people remembered the tyrannies of the past; they had felt the Divine inspirations of liberty, equality, and fraternity! and through the press, the telegraph, and the quick communication of ideas, the soldiers and the people sympathized—and from a million of souls came the anthem, terrible only to tyrants:

"Arise—arise—ye brave,
The avenging sword unsheath,
March on—march on—all hearts resolved
On Liberty or Death!"

And such was the power of truth and heroism, that, without the firing of a gun, the King and his abettors were driven in dismay from their strongholds, into exile, and a republic was established upon the ruins of the monarchy! No! I tell you slavery must die! The tree of liberty has been planted; and whether watered with the dews of beneficence and progress, or the tears of blood and woe of a false conservatism, it shall overspread the earth, till all men shall be free!

Meet us, then, in the spirit of amity and true conservatism which we offer you. Let Kentucky take her position at once where her destiny decrees, among the free States of the Union. Be not deluded by the folly and madness of Thomas Metcalf and such anarchists, but listen to a higher intellect and a nobler patriot, John J. Crittenden, who in his message to the Legislature said: "The dissolution of these States cannot be a remedy for any evil, because it is itself the greatest of all evils." There stand the Emancipationists of Kentucky. Holding on to the Constitution of 1789, they repudiate all attempts, under whatever pretence of "compromise," to assume a new basis of union. Believing, with Washington, that it is the palladium of liberty to us and our posterity, we stand by it—in good and evil report, for better or for worse, indissolubly united—against those who would break it down to liberate the Africans, and against those who would dissolve it with the criminal view of perpetuating slavery among men! We are opposed to interference the supremacy of the National Government, we give there our first allegiance. That Government was created, in its own language, "to secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity," which can only be done by "establishing justice." "Liberty and Union," therefore, is the spirit which shall guide us ever in our national policy. A great continent opens to us its virgin bosom—the fate of millions wait upon us—the eyes of nations follow—the aspirations of mankind are for wisdom in our councils; the hand of Destiny is upon us—America; the world must and will be FREE.

* Henry Clay, in a letter to Thos. Hankey, jr., of London, dated May 10th, 1851, says: "My own opinion, long and deliberately entertained, is, that they (the blacks) are held in slavery for the purpose of a necessary supply of labor. *Slavery will cease whenever, by the increase of the white population, free white labor can be procured cheaper than that of the*

PRESENTATION OF MEDALS TO THE CREW OF THE ARCTIC EXPEDITION.

The ceremony of presenting to the crews of the *Advance* and *Rescue* the medals subscribed for by the British residents in New York, to commemorate the expedition, took place yesterday at 12 o'clock on board the United States receiving ship *North Carolina*, lying off the navy yard. The commander of the North Carolina, S. B. Wilson, tendered the use of his vessel for that purpose to the committee, Mr. Barclay, (British Consul,) Richard Irvin, and Dr. Bartlett. There was a large number of persons present, (principally ladies,) to whom special invitations had been extended. Commodore Salter and the officers of the navy yard were also present in uniform. In consequence of the discharge of the crews of the expedition, and their subsequently entering other service, there were but nine of them in attendance, namely: Edward Wilson, Smith Benjamin, William Benson, William Holmes, Thomas West, Edward Delano, Charles Berry, Rufus C. Baggs, and Lewis Coster. Mr. Griffin, commander of the *Rescue*, and Boatswain Brooks, were present on the occasion. Lieut. De Haven, of the expedition, was absent from the city. The seamen on board the North Carolina, to the number of seven hundred, were drawn up on the quarter-deck, and a file of marines paraded under arms on the poop-deck.

Dr. Bartlett, in addressing the men, said:

"When the *Advance* and *Rescue* returned a few weeks since from their polar voyage, the public regretted that, notwithstanding all that had been done by the munificence of Mr. Grinnell and the skill of the officers and crews, the American, as well as the English expedition, had been unsuccessful. But the public knew full well that failure to discover any traces of Sir John Franklin since 1846 was not attributable to any lack of exertion on your part, for you had done your duty. The public knew all had been done that could be accomplished, and that, unless new expeditions were fitted out, the fate of poor Franklin and his companions must be left in the hands of Providence.

"But when the narrative of the voyage was made public, and your long privations and dangers were revealed, a mingled feeling of admiration and sympathy pervaded us. The British portion of the population, as became them, participated in the sentiment more especially, and it was resolved by them to do something that should express their gratitude in some durable way. A medal was therefore struck in honor of the officers and crews, and it is our business here to-day to present it. We hope you will take it and keep it as long as you live.

"Here, my friends, is the medal; it is composed of the purest silver, and each man's name is engraved on it. I wish it were of gold, but such as it is we give you with all our hearts."

His daughter, Mrs. Le Gal, lady of Eugene Le Gal, Esq., then affixed on the left breast of each the medal suspended by a silk ribbon, and presented each of them at the same time with a small box containing a five-dollar gold piece. At the conclusion of the ceremony, Commander Wilsen called for three cheers, which, at a signal from the boatswain's whistle, were given vociferously. The band then struck up "Hail Columbia," and wound up with "God save the Queen." The remainder of the medals are deposited with Mr. Barclay, the British Consul, for presentation to those entitled to them when they call at his office.

On one side of the medal, which is of silver, and something larger than a half dollar piece, is a bas-relief representation of the Arctic Seas and the Advance and Rescue, and on the obverse is the inscription, "Presented by the British residents of New York to [the name of the recipient] in commemoration of his services in the American Arctic Expedition, sent by Henry Grinnell, Esq., in search of Sir John Franklin, 1851.—*New York Tribune*.

From the Kolnor Zeitung.

THE PUBLIC DEBTS AND STANDING ARMIES OF THE EUROPEAN STATES.

The paper money now in actual circulation in Europe represents a value of $1,261,428,520. The total of the public debt is by far larger; it amounts to $11,397,096,000. Great Britain (without the Colonies) bears nearly one-half of this gigantic burden, viz: $5,000,000,000. The British army numbers 129,000 men; the fleet is composed of 678 vessels, with 18,000 guns. The detail of the debts and armies of the other European States is as follows:

Spain.—Debt, $1,300,000,000; army, 160,000 men; fleet, 50 vessels, with 721 guns.

Austria.—Debt, $1,100,000,000; fleet, 156 vessels, (including gun-boats,) with 600 guns.

Russia and Poland.—Debt, $733,000,000; army, 700,000 men; fleet, 175 vessels and 440 gun-boats, with 7,000 guns.

The Netherlands.—Debt, $731,000,000; army, 50,000 men; fleet, 125 vessels, 2,500 guns.

Prussia.—Debt, $180,000,000; army, 121,000 men, (war-footing, 472,000 men;) fleet, 47 vessels and gun-boats, with 114 guns.

France.—Debt, $1,330,000,000; the army, 265,463 men; fleet, 328 vessels, with 8,000 guns.

Belgium.—Debt, $165,000,000; army, 90,000 men; fleet, 5 vessels, with 36 guns.

Portugal.—Debt, $160,000,000; army, 38,000 men; fleet, 36 vessels, with 700 guns.

Papal States.—Debt, $120,000,000; army, 19,000 men; fleet 5 vessels, with 24 guns.

Sardinia.—Debt, $120,000,000; army, 38,000 men; fleet, 60 vessels, with 900 guns.

Naples.—Debt, $100,000,000; army, 48,000 men; fleet, 15 vessels, with 484 guns.

Bavaria.—Debt, $82,000,000; army, 57,000 men.

Denmark.—Debt, $80,000; army, 20,000 men, fleet, 33 vessels, with 1,120 guns.

Saxony.—Debt, $43,500,000; army, 25,000 men.

Turkey.—Debt, $40,000,000; army, 220,000 men: fleet, 66 vessels, with 800 guns.

City of Hamburg.—Debt, $34,000,000; army, 1,800 men.

Grand Duchy of Baden.—Debt, $33,000,000; army, 18,000 men.

Hanover.—Debt, $30,368,000; army, 21,000 men.

Wurtemberg.—Debt, $28,000,000; army, 19,000 men.

Greece.—Debt, $25,000,000; army, 8,900 men, fleet, 34 vessels, with 131 guns.

Grand Duchy of Mecklenberg-Schwerin.—Debt, $10,000,000; army, 4,700 men.

Gr'd Duchy of Tuscany.—Debt, $10,000,000; army, 12,000 men; fleet, 10 vessels, with 15 guns.

City of Frankfort—Debt, $7,000,000; army 1,300 men.

Duchy of Brunswick.—Debt, $6,800,000; army, 3,000 men.

Grand Duchy of Hesse-Darmstadt.—Debt, $6,200,000; army 42,000 men.

Electoral Hesse.—Debt, $6,000,000; army, 11,000 men.

City of Lubeck.—Debt, $6,000,000; army, 490 men.

Duchy of Saxe-Wiemar.—Debt, $4,000,000; army, 2,000 men.

Duchies of Schleswig and Holstein.—Debt, $4,000,000; no army; no navy.

Duchy of Anhalt Dessau and Koethen.—Debt, $3,500,000; army, 700 men.

City of Bremen.—Debt, $3,000,000; army, 500 men.

D. of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha.—Debt, $2,556,000; army, 1,200 men.

Duchy of Saxe-Meiningen.—Debt, $2,500,000; army, 2,400 men.

Duchy of Nassau.—Debt, $2,000,000; army, 3,500 men.

Duchy of Parma.—Debt, $1,800,000; army, 5,000 men.

Duc. of Anhalt-Bernburg.—Debt, $1,500,000; army, 300 men.

Duchy of Saxe-Altenburg.—Debt, $1,500,000; army, 1,000 men.

Norway.—Debt, $1,500,000; army, 23,000 men; fleet, 160 vessels, with 560 guns.

Grand D. of Oldenburg.—Debt, $1,200,000; army, 600 men.

Land Gravate of Hesse Homburg.—Debt, $860,000; army, 350 men.

Principality of Swartzenburg-Rudolstadt.—

Principaltiy of Schwarzburg-Sondershausen.—Debt, $60,000; army, 450 men.

Danubian Principalities.—No debt; annual tribute to Turkey, 3,000,000 piastres; army, 6,800 men.

Servia.—No debt; tribute 2,000,000 piastres; army, 3,000 men.

Sweden.—No debt; army, 34,000 men; fleet, 340 vessels, with 2,400 guns.

Duchy of Mobena.—No debt; army, 3,500 men.

Principality of Lippe-Detmold.—No debt; army, 820 men.

Grand Duchy of Mecklenburg Strelitz.—No debt; army, 800 men.

Principality of Reuss.—No debt; army, 745 men.

Principality of Lippe-Schaumburg.—No debt; army, 430 men.

Principality of Waldek.—No debt; army, 520 men.

Principality of Lichtenstein.—No debt; army, 60 men.

Switzerland.—No debt; army, 69,500 men, a small number of whom only are in actual service.

Republic of San Marino.—No debt, and no army.

NEW CURE FOR CONSUMPTION.

We find the following statements in the *Mobile Herald and Tribune*; and if substantiated, the discovery will be invaluable. The quantity of the medicine to be given at a dose is not stated:

In the first number of the New Orleans Monthly Medical Register, which we noticed a few days ago, we find an article by Professor Stone on the virtues of "Phosphate of Lime in Scrofula and other depraved states of the System," which is of some moment. It was suggested by an essay in the London Lancet on the "physiology and pathology of the oxolate and phosphate of lime, and their relation to the formation of cells."

"The conclusions of the author (says Professor Stone) are based upon careful chemical research, and results from the use of the remedy. His researches show that in man, as well as in vegetables and inferior animals, phosphate of lime, as well as albumen and fat, is absolutely essential for the formation of cells, and he considers that many of the pathological states of the system depended upon a deficiency of this salt. The affections in which it is advised are ulcerations dependent upon a general dyscrasia, and not a mere local affection—infantile atrophy: in those suffering from rickets and consequent diarrhœa and tuberculous diseases, particularly of the lungs in the early stages."

Struck by this article, Professor Stone tested it, and he thus describes three cases in which its virtues were very obvious. The first was that of a slave, who was admitted to the Professor's Infirmary in July, with a disease of the nose, the whole system showing great progress in scrofulous decay. The usual remedies were unsuccessfully applied until August, when cod-liver oil was used, but the disorganization of the stomach was increased by it. The phosphate of lime was then applied—eight grains, three times a day. Its good effects were soon apparent. It and the oil were therefore administered together, and the patient soon was restored to health.

The second case is that of a young lady, aged twenty-four. Her disease was one of "unmixed phthisis, which might have been expected to terminate in the course of a few months" fatally. The upper parts of both her lungs were filled with tubercles, and in some places were beginning to soften. The case was evidently a bad one. The treatment of cod-liver oil was at first used, but without marked improvement. The phosphate of lime was then administered with the oil, and the result, as in the case of the negro, was soon apparent. The patient was rapidly getting well.

The third case was that of a child, seven years of age, in which the phosphate of lime was used with complete success.

We can only refer briefly to these cases for the purpose of directing attention to the subject. Before the dreadful diseases which they describe scientific men have stood abashed. That there is some remedy for them we can hardly doubt; and this may, if a new thing, be the desideratum which science is in search of.

AN ANCIENT ART RE-DISCOVERED.

At a meeting of the Asiatic Society of London, some time ago, a human hand and a piece of beef, preserved by means of vegetable tar, found on the borders of the Red Sea, in the vicinity of Mocha were presented: a specimen of the tar accompanied them. Col. Holt, who presented the specimens, observed:

"During my residence on the Red Sea, a conversation with some Bedouin Arabs, in the vicinity of Mocha, led me to suspect that the principal ingredient used by the ancient Egyptians in the formation of mummies was nothing more than the vegetable tar of those countries, which is called by the Arabs, Katren.

"My first trial to prove the truth of this conjecture were legs of mutton; and though made in July, when the thermometer ranged at 94 degrees in the shade, they succeeded so much to my satisfaction, that I forwarded some to England, and have now the pleasure to send the society a human hand, prepared in a similar way four years since. The best informed among the Arabs think that large quantities of camphor, myrrh, aloes, frankincense, &c., were used in the preparations of the mummies. These specimens will, however, prove such additions were by no means necessary, as tar alone penetrates and discolors the bone. This tar is obtained from the branches of a small tree or shrub, exposed to a considerable degree of heat, and is found in most parts of Syria and Arabia Felix."

GREAT METHODIST CHURCH CASE.

In the United States Circuit Court, Judge Nelson has given his opinion in favor of the Methodist Church South, declaring that the complainants (those representing the Methodist Church South) are entitled to their share of the produce of the Book Concern, and he directs that a decree be entered accordingly.

The Duchess of Angouleme.—The accounts from Europe to-day bring us intelligence of the death of the Duchess of Angouleme. She was the only daughter of Louis XVI; was born December 29, 1778, and had therefore nearly completed her seventy-third year. She married her cousin, the son of Charles X, and has survived all her family of the elder branch of the Bourbons, except the two children of the Duke of Berri—the Count of Chambord (titular Henry V) and his sister the Duchess of Parma. On the return of Bonaparte from Elba, the Duchess of Angouleme was the only member of her family (the sole *man* among them, as Napoleon used to say) who made any courageous effort to withstand the torrent which was once more sweeping them into exile. She subsequently addressed the troops at Bordeaux, and passionately invoked St. Louis, Henry IV, and other glories of old France, but in vain.

The greater part of the twenty-one years which have passed since the abdication of her uncle, Charles X, in July, 1830, she resided, we believe, at Froshdrof, in Germany, where she dwelt in the strictest retirement. We are told that "early on the morning of each anniversary of her parent's execution, this daughter of sorrow secluded herself in a chamber hung round with the insignia of death, and with the black silk vest in which Louis died and other relics of the martyred king and queen before her, remained in solitary prayer and meditation till the midnight chimes announced that another anniversary of a fatal day had passed into eternity.—*Boston Traveller*.

FARM NEAR WASHINGTON FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, situated about five miles from Washington, in Prince George's county, Maryland. It contains 178 1 2 acres, above 30 of which is a fine alluvial meadow, producing at present a ton and a half of hay to the acre, but which under improved cultivation would produce at least two tons Hay sells in the Washington market at from $15 to $20 per ton. About four acres of the place is a marsh covered with several feet in thickness of black earth, the result of decayed vegetation, which, properly composted, is a source from which the upland may be enriched at a reasonable cost About 60 acres of woodland—growth principally oak and chestnut. The land, except the meadow, is undulating, and has many pretty sites for building There are many springs of excellent water on the place, and it is noted for its healthfulness. The soil of the greater part is a sandy loam, underlaid by clay—in some places, clay predominating. About 75 acres could be divided into small gardening farms, giving nearly an equal quantity of wood and arable land to each. There is an orchard of 150 peach trees and 60 apple trees on the place, all bearing; also, about 200 apple trees, ready for grafting. It is well fenced The buildings are—a log house of four rooms, with a frame addition of three rooms, a meat house of sun dried brick, a log-kitchen separate from the dwelling, a corn house stable, carriage house, &c. There is a stream of water running through the place, with sufficient water and fall for a small mill Price—$40 per acre. Terms—one third cash; a long credit for the residue if desired. Address

A. M. GANGEWER,
Attorney and Agent, Washington City, D. C.,

ATTENDS to claims for Pensions, Bounty Land, Extra Pay, and Arrearages of Pay, and the settlement of Accounts before the several Departments of the Government.
References.—Hon. S. P. Chase Ohio; Hon. D. Wilmot, Pennsylvania; Hon. O. Cole, Wisconsin; Hon. Ellis Lewis, Lancaster, Pennsylvania; Gen. Edward Armor, Carlisle, Pennsylvania; Dr. G. Bailey, Editor National Era; and the accounting officers generally. June 5—6m

CALIFORNIA GOLD SEPARATOR.

THE undersigned, having detected the fallacy of scientific writers in their theory of centrifugal force in whirling fluids, has combined the *centripetal* power of the base of a whirlpool, with a very simple mechanical arrangement, which for the first time gives to the world a machine which separates in the most perfect manner, and with great rapidity and ease, *all the gold* from crushed quartz or from heavy iron sand.
Come to the California Steamship office, 25 Courtland street, New York, and see and judge for yourselves, or address, (Sept 6.) ARNOLD BUFFUM, Patentee

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J. H. WHITEHURST has extended the field of his operations over more ground than any Daguerreotypist in the country His Galleries may be found on Pennsylvania avenue, between Four-and-a half and Sixth streets; No. 207 Baltimore street, Baltimore; corner Broadway and Leonard street, New York; No. 77 Main street, Richmond; Sycamore street, Petersburg; Main street, Norfolk; and Main street, Lynchburg, Virginia.
His beautifully and highly finished Electro Daguerreotypes are an extraordinary improvement, insuring faithful and highly finished likenesses in a few seconds.
The rotary back-ground invented by J. H. Whitehurst, gives an airy and living appearance to the picture.
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Whitehurst's establishments now distribute more than thirty thousand pictures annually, and have never given dissatisfaction! This is certainly a flattering proof of the superiority of his likenesses.
J. H. W. calls the attention of the public generally to his elegantly furnished Gallery over Lane & Tucker's new store, where a free exhibition of pictures will be given.
Notwithstanding the usual competition in Daguerreotypes at the recent fair of the Maryland Institute, he was awarded the first medal by the judges.
Likenesses of every description copied, and post-mortem cases attended to. March 27—tf

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WILLIAM B. JARVIS, Jun., *Attorney and Counsellor at Law*, Columbus, Ohio. Office in Platt's new building, State street, opposite south door of State House.
Business connected with the profession of all kinds punctually attended to. Jan 24

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POWERS & SEATON,

ATTORNEYS and *Counsellors at Law, and Solicitors in Chancery*, Youngstown, Mahoning county, Ohio.
Sept 26 R. J. POWERS. G. W. SEATON

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Cincinnati.

BIRNEY & PEIRCE, *Attorneys at Law and Notaries Public.*
JAMES BIRNEY, commissioned to take depositions, acknowledgment of deeds, and to administer oaths and affirmations, by appointment of the Governors of

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Pennsylvania	Rhode Island	South Carolina
Tennessee	Vermont	Wisconsin
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Special attention given to collections and to the taking of depositions.
Office No. 114 Main street July 25

DAVID TORRENCE, NOTARY PUBLIC,
Xenia, Ohio,

WILL take acknowledgments, depositions, affidavits, and protestations, in town or country; is agent for the *National Era*, the *Union Mutual Life Insurance Company*, the *American Live Stock Insurance Company*; and will attend to the collection of claims generally; also, to selling, leasing, and renting real estate.
☞ Office—Galloway's Buildings, up stairs—corner room. Sept. 19—1y

OFFICE FOR PATENTS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Z. C. ROBBINS, *Solicitor of Patents*, will prepare the necessary Drawings and Papers for applicants for patents and transact all other business in the line of his profession at the Patent Office. He can be consulted on all questions relating to the patent laws and decisions in the United States or Europe. He will procure re-hearings on rejected applications for patents, prepare new papers, and obtain patents in all cases where there is any novelty. Persons at a distance, desirous of having examinations made at the Patent Office, prior to making application for a patent, may forward (post paid, enclosing a fee of five dollars) a clear statement of their case when immediate attention will be given to it, and all the information that could be obtained by a visit of the applicant in person, relating to the novelty of their invention and the requisite steps to be taken to obtain a patent therefor, (should it prove to be new) will be promptly forwarded to them by mail
All letters on business must be post paid, and enclose a suitable fee where a written opinion is required.
☞ Office on F street, opposite the Patent Office.
He has the honor of referring, by permission to Hon H. L. Ellsworth and Hon. Edmund Burke, late Commissioners of Patents, and to those for whom he has transacted business during the past seven years. Oct. 23.

NEW BOOK ESTABLISHMENT.

JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON, *Publishers, Booksellers, and Stationers*, 138 *Superior street, Cleveland, Ohio*, respectfully announce that they have commenced business as above, and have become the Western Publishers of all the works issued by J. P. Jewett & Co., of Boston, among which are the following, to which attention is solicited:
The Works of Leonard Woods, D. D., 5 vols. 8vo.
The Works of Lyman Beecher, D. D., 6 vols. 12mo., in press—1st volume out.
Commentary on the Book of Acts, by Prof. H. B. Hackett, 1 vol 8vo.
Grote's History of Greece, 1st Am ed., 10 vols 12mo
Also, the thrilling tale, by Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, called

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,

published in the columns of the National Era. All orders from the West for this interesting book should be directed to us. We have also made arrangements with Messrs. R. Carter & Bros., of New York, to keep constantly on hand a full assortment of all their various publications; in addition to which we have for sale a great variety of standard theological, religious, and miscellaneous books and stationery, which will be sold at the lowest prices.
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Oct. 30—4t

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CONTINUES to practice law in the Supreme Court; to attend to cases before Congress; to prosecute claims and settle accounts against the Departments and Boards of Commissioners; to procure patents at home and abroad; to obtain pensions and bounty lands; to collect debts, dividends, legacies, and inheritances, in any part of the United States and in foreign countries; to make investments of funds in loans and stocks, and on bond and mortgage; and to negotiate the purchase and sale of loans, lands, and patent rights, in any State in the Union. Particular attention paid to California land title cases, coming up to the United States Supreme Court on appeal.
Communications *prepaid*, addressed to W. G. Snethen, Carroll Place, Capitol Hill, Washington, D. C., will meet with prompt attention. Oct. 30—1y

MARLBORO' HOTEL.

TEMPERANCE HOUSE. *JENKS & PARKS*, No. 229 Washington street, Boston. C. W. JENKS. March 20—1yg J. A. PARKS.

HENRY H. PAXTON,

ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery, Cadiz, Harrison county, Ohio. Jan 9

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FARE IN EACH, THREE DOLLARS.

ON and after Monday, 2d December, the mail and passenger trains to Philadelphia will be run as follows, viz:
Morning Mail Train, stopping at way stations, will leave the Company's *New Depot*, President street, at 9 o'clock daily, (except Sundays,) through in five and a half hours. To this train a *second class car* will be attached, the fare which will be two dollars, and the ticket for which must be procured in the office before starting, as none can be sold in the car.
Night Mail Train, stopping at all the regular stations on the road, will leave the President street Depot every night at 8 o'clock—being the only line on Sundays
Returning the trains will leave Philadelphia, respectively, at half past 8 A. M. and 10 P. M.
NOTICE.—Tickets for the above lines must be procured at the office. Baggage by the above lines is at its owner's risk, and passengers are expressly prohibited taking anything as baggage but wearing apparel. Fifty pounds allowed each passenger. J. G. HARDIE,
Baltimore, April 19. Acting Agent

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The *National Era* and other periodicals are kept for sale. Feb. 13—1yg

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